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SYBIL

VICTOR JACOBI.

CHAPPELL

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The GEORGE EDWARDES'
Company under the direction of Mr. ROBERT EVETT.

The Play produced by Mr. SEYMOUR HICKS.

SYBIL

A Musical Play

IN THREE ACTS.

ENGLISH VERSION AND LYRICS BY

HARRY GRAHAM

ADDITIONAL LYRICS BY
HARRY B. SMITH

MUSIC BY

VICTOR JACOBI

Vocal Score - - Price 8/- net cash.

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M
1503
J14S9
1916

SYBIL

CHARACTERS.

Sybil Renaud *(Opera Singer)*	Miss José Collins
The Grand Duke Constantine	
The Grand Duchess Anna Pavlovna	
The Governor of Bomsk	
Captain Dologov *(The Grand Duke's Aides-de-Camp)*	
Lieutenant Koyander *(The Grand Duke's Aides-de-Camp)*	
Count Milovski *(Court Courier)*	
Lieutenant Zelenoy	
Charles Poire *(Impresario)*	
Margot *(his Wife)*	
Captain Paul Petrov *(Officer of the Guards)*	
Bortschakov *(Hotel Manager)*	
A Schoolmaster	
A Hall Porter	
A Chambermaid	
Cossack Officer	
Cossack Sergeant	
Lift Attendant	
Messenger Boy	

Orphans, Fashionable Ladies, Officers, Cossacks, Servants, &c.

Synopsis of Scenery.

ACT I.

Scene.—***Entrance Hall of the Grand Hotel, Bomsk.*** (*Joseph Harker.*)

ACT II.

Scene.— ***Room in the Governor's Palace.*** (*Joseph Harker.*)

ACT III.

Scene.—***Hall on the second floor of the Grand Hotel.*** (*Joseph Harker.*)

Orchestra under the direction of Mr. MERLIN MORGAN.

SYBIL

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SYBIL.

Act I.

No. 1.

OPENING CHORUS AND SONG.

Bortschakov, Hotel Guests, Servants, Tourists, Peasants, etc.

Words by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
VICTOR JACOBI.

Allegro vivace.

Piano.

ff *sff*

sff

sff

sff

sff

sff

(As the Curtain rises, the stage is seen to be crowded with Hotel Guests, Servants, Tourists, Peasants, etc.)

sff *tr*

sff

sff

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CHORUS OF GUESTS.

SOP. I. & II.

All hearts with a keen cu - ri - o - si - ty burn; The

TEN.

All hearts with a keen cu - ri - o - si - ty burn; The

BASS.

All hearts with a keen cu - ri - o - si - ty burn; The

sff *sff* *f*

CHO.

town with ex - cite - ment is hum - ming! And ev - 'ry one's anx - ious - ly

town with ex - cite - ment is hum - ming! And ev - 'ry one's anx - ious - ly

town with ex - cite - ment is hum - ming! And ev - 'ry one's anx - ious - ly

sff *sff* *f*

CHO.

long - ing to learn What time the Grand Duch - ess is com - ing! Her

long - ing to learn What time the Grand Duch - ess is com - ing!

long - ing to learn What time the Grand Duch - ess is com - ing!

SOPS. High - ness is late! Im - pa - tient - ly we wait! For 'tis

TEN.

BASS.

SOPS. true that we do Wish we knew when the roy - al train is

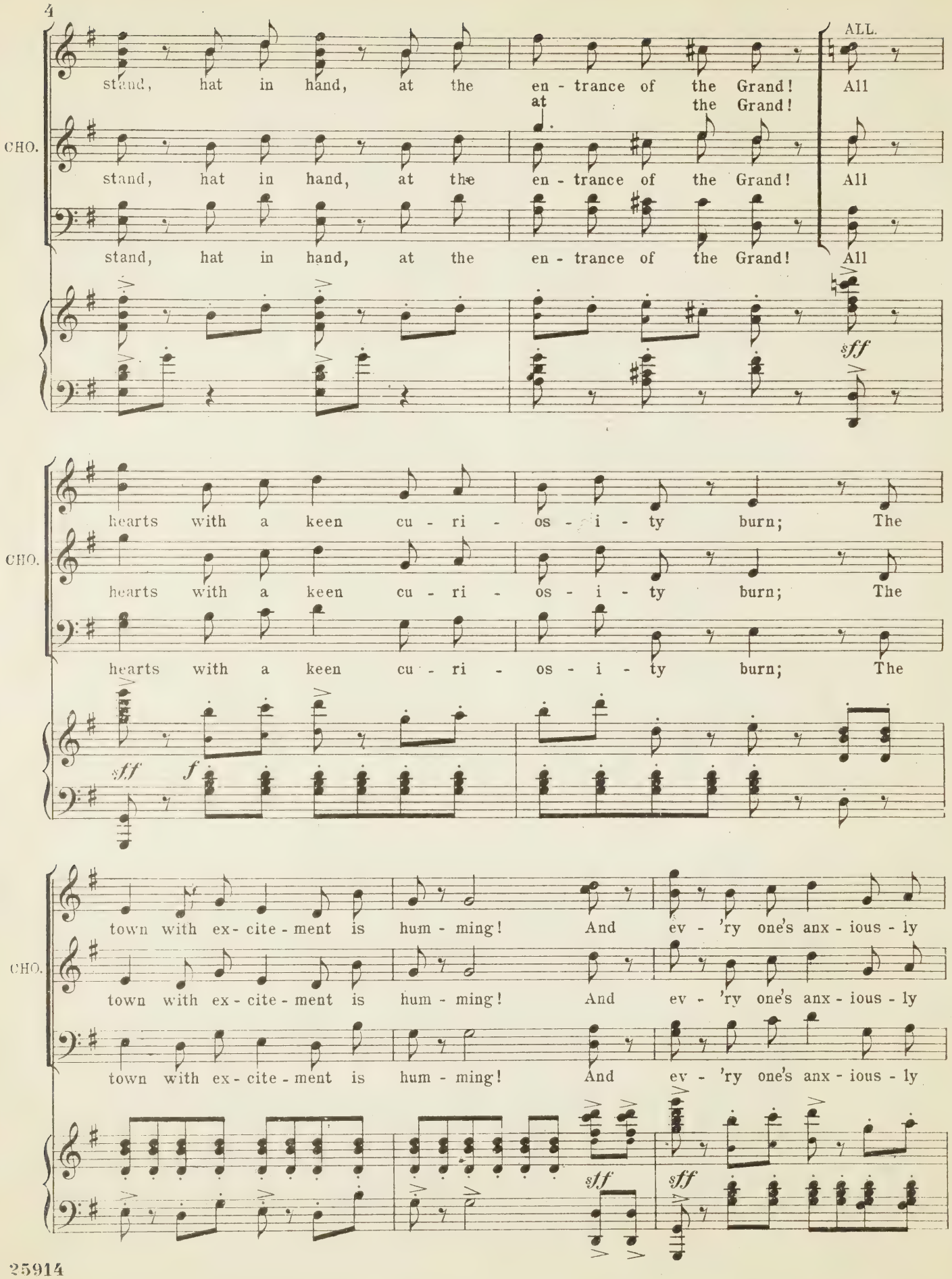
TEN.

BASS.

SOPS. due! Yes, we do! Her wel - come we have planned, And we

TEN. Yes, we do! Here we

BASS. Yes, we do! This is true! Here we


ALL.
stand, hat in hand, at the en - trance of the Grand! All
at the Grand!
CHO.
stand, hat in hand, at the en - trance of the Grand! All
stand, hat in hand, at the en - trance of the Grand! All
sff
hearts with a keen cu - ri - os - i - ty burn; The
CHO.
hearts with a keen cu - ri - os - i - ty burn; The
hearts with a keen cu - ri - os - i - ty burn; The
sff f
town with ex - cite - ment is hum - ming! And ev - 'ry one's anx - ious - ly
CHO.
town with ex - cite - ment is hum - ming! And ev - 'ry one's anx - ious - ly
town with ex - cite - ment is hum - ming! And ev - 'ry one's anx - ious - ly
sff
sff

CHO.

long - ing to learn What time the Grand Duch-ess is com - ing!

long - ing to learn What time the Grand Duch-ess is com - ing!

long - ing to learn What time the Grand Duch-ess is com - ing!

sff *ff* Meno *pfz*

Allegretto moderato e grazioso.

SOP. LADIES.

One must sup - pose That some - bo - dy knows What

TEN.

BASS.

Allegretto moderato e grazioso.

dim. *p*

LA.

time she ar - rives at the sta - tion!

TEN. GENTLEMEN.

It's quite ab - surd! Has

BASS.

It's quite ab - surd! Has

LA.

TEN.

BASS.

They

It is

no - bo - dy heard? Can no one sup - ply in - for - ma - tion?

no - bo - dy heard? Can no one sup - ply in - for - ma - tion?

say her eyes are blue as the skies; We're told she wears won - der - ful

said that her eyes of blue are bright as the skies in hue! We're told she wears won - der - ful

dress - es!

dress - es!

a tempo

poco meno

rall.

The

They say she's fair, With love - ly hair!

They say she's fair, With love - ly hair!

grazioso.

poco meno

rall.

a tempo

LA. pick of our roy - al prin - ces - ses!

TEN.

BASS.

meno

mf

Molto moderato e pesante.

SOP. ALTO

TEN. PEASANTS. She gives a - way so much in cha - ri - ty That she

BASS. She gives a - way so much in cha - ri - ty That she

Molto moderato e pesante.

f *p* *cresc.*

SOP. ALTO

TEN. *rall.* *quasi a tempo* cer - tain - ly de-serves her po - pu - lar - i - ty!

BASS. cer - tain - ly de-serves her po - pu - lar - i - ty!

ALL. And we've gathered from

And we've gathered from

And we've gathered from

f *rall.* *quasi a tempo* *mf* *cresc.*

SOP. ALTO. — TEN. — BASS.

rall. — *quasi a tempo*

far and wide to - day to wel - come Roy - al - ty! For we're

far and wide to - day to wel - come Roy - al - ty! For we're

far and wide to - day to wel - come Roy - al - ty! For we're

f — *rall.* — *quasi a tempo* — *p* — *cresc.*

Andante.

long - ing to dis - play our love and loy - al - ty.

long - ing to dis - play our love and loy - al - ty.

long - ing to dis - play our love and loy - al - ty.

f — *dim.* — *rit.* — Andante. — *pp* — *rall.* — Ped.

BORTSCHAKOV.

pp — *smorz.* — Ah — I'm

pp — *smorz.* — Ah

pp — *smorz.* — Ah

tranquillo — *rit.* — Meno. — *rall.* — *ppp* — Ped.

Più mosso.

poco rall.

BORT. sure you'll be-lieve how grieved I am! My si - lence pray ex - cuse

tranquillo

p

poco rit

Ped.

Allegretto.

BORT. But till I re-ceive a te - le - gram

LA. LADIES. *pp* Till he receives a

GENT. GENTLEMEN. *pp* Till

Allegretto.

grazioso

pp dim.

poco sf

pp

poco sf

BORT. I'll have no fur - ther news!

LA. te - le - gram He'll have no fur - ther news!

GENT. he receives a te - le - gram He'll have no fur - ther news!

poco accel

pp

BORT.

Marcato.

ff

Her High-ness, 'tis clear, Will

poco rall.

Andantino.

sff

BORT.

soon ap - pear; And one thing I know well; We'll

tranquillo

p

poco rit.

Più mosso.

BORT.

wel - come her here With a right good cheer At the Grand, at the Grand Ho -

mf

BORT

- tell

ALL.

We'll wel-come her here with a right good cheer! At the

We'll wel - come her with cheer!

CHO.

We'll wel- come her with a cheer! At the

We'll wel-come her with a cheer! At the

rit.

poco allargando

rit.

quasi a tempo

mf cresc.

ri - ten - u - to

Largo.

Grand, at the Grand, at the Grand, at the Grand, at the Grand, at the

CHO.

Grand, the Grand, at the Grand, at the Grand, at the Grand, at the

Grand, the Grand, at the Grand, at the Grand, at the Grand, at the

ri - ten - u - to

ff largo

Ped.

Allegretto.

Grand Ho - tel!

CHO.

Grand Ho - tel!

(Bortschakov collects the servants

Grand Ho - tel!

Allegretto

lunga

sff

pesante

ff

rf rf

p leggiero

f

SONG-(Bortschakov) & CHORUS-"POLITENESS PAYS."

BORT. *round him)*

pesante *leggiero*

rf *rf* *p*

The staff to-night must

dim. *poco sf*

BORT.

try to be Ex - treme-ly brisk and ge - nial! We will not let Her High-ness see A

p

BORT. *(to maids)*

sin - gle sur-ly me-nial! Take care that no ex - pense is spared! Hot wa-ter bring, each

poco sf

BORT.

min - ute! Make sure the roy - al sheets are aired, And when her bath you have pre-pared, Don't

ten. *a tempo*

poco meno. *espress.* *rall.* *pp*

BORT. wait till she gets in it! Be bright and quite a-lert!

MA. MAIDS. That's

poco sf

poco sf

p e tranquillo

BORT. Po-lite, but ne-ver pert! Po-

MA. so! Oh, no!

poco rit. e cresc.

rit.

p a tempo

mf

BORT. -lite-ness al-ways pays, In va-rious ways! 'Tis

BORT. so, al-though of course I know it may sound trite! Be

BORT

swift as young ga - zelles In answ' - ring bells! And though you can't be

BORT.

pret - ty —— Do try to be po -

mf

BORT.

- lite!

f

SOPS

Po - lite - ness al - ways pays! It pays in va - rious

f

TEN.

Po - lite - ness pays in va - - rious

f

BASS.

Po - lite - ness pays in va - - rious

f

- ways! 'Tis so al-though I know It may sound

CHO. - ways! 'Tis so al-though we know it may sound

- ways! 'Tis so al-though it may sound

trite! Be swift as young ga - zelles In answ' - - ring

CHO. trite! Be swift, be swift as young ga - zelles In answ'- ring

trite! Be swift as young ga - zelles In answ'- ring

bells! And though you can't be pret- ty — Do

CHO. bells! And though you can't be pret- ty — Do

bells! And though you can't be pret- ty — Do

CHO.

try to be po - lite!

try to be po - lite!

try to be po - lite!

pesante *leggiero*

f *rf* *rf* *p* *f*

BORT. (to Waiters.)

When

pesante *leggiero*

rf *rf* *p* *dim.*

BORT.

you have filled the roy - al glass As full as you can fill it, Don't

poco sf

BORT.

bump her chair, each time you pass, And make Her High - ness spill it! Your

p

RT.

con - ver-sa - tion keep in check, Her Grace can do with - out it, And

poco sf

ORT.

if a plate of soup you wreck And spill it down the roy - al neck, Laugh

rall.

poco meno *espress.* *ten.* *rall.* *pp*

ORT.

plea - sant - ly a - bout it! Be court - eous and se - date! That's

WAITERS.

poco sf *poco sf* *p e tranquillo*

VAIT.

so! Don't snatch a - way her plate! Oh no! Po -

BORT. WAITERS. BORT.

poco rit. e cresc. *rit.* *p a tempo* *mf*

BORT.

- lite - ness al - ways pays, In va - - rious ways! 'Tis

BORT.

so, al-though of course I know It may sound trite! The

BORT.

wait - er who is rude Will be ta - booed, So

BORT.

though you can't be cle - ver, Do

mf

BORT. try to be po - lite!

CHO. Po - lite - ness al - ways pays! It

CHO. Po - lite - ness pays in

CHO. Po - lite - ness pays in

pays in va - rious ways! 'Tis so, al-though I know It

CHO. va - - rious ways! 'Tis so, al-though I

CHO. va - - rious ways! 'Tis so, al-though it

may sound trite! The wait - er who is rude will

CHO. know it may sound trite! The wait - er who is rude, is rude

CHO. may sound trite! The wait - er who is rude

be ta - booed; So though you can't be cle - ver,

CHO. — will be ta - booed; So though you can't be cle - ver,

will be ta - booed; So though you can't be cle - ver,

Do try to be po - lite!

CHO. We'll try to be po - lite!

(*Dialogue.*)

We'll try to be po - lite!

leggiero

f *rf* *rf* *p* *mf*

leggiero

rf *rf* *p*

L'istesso tempo.

pp *tranquillo*

ppp

No 1A

CHORUS OF ORPHANS.

Andantino.

Piano.

p

p

ORPHANS. *semplice*

SOP.

CHO.

CONT.

Or-phans from the Con - vent school you see! Mod-est maid - ens we, But as

Or-phans from the Con - vent school you see! Mod-est maid - ens we, As a

L.H.

poco rit.

SOP.

CHO.

CONT.

loyal as we can be! Hom-age to Your High - ness we would pay — *Interrupted by Dialogue*

maid should be! Hom-age to Your High - ness we would pay —

poco rit.

p

No. 2. DUET.—(Margot and Poire.)

"AT A GRAND HOTEL."

Moderato, ben marcato.

PIANO.

ff *sff*

Allegretto moderato.

MARGOT.

1. Life in a large ho - tel Suits some folks fair - ly well; I con - fess it's not the
2. Mu - sic at ev - 'ry meal May to some tastes ap - peal; 'Tis a plan in which I

poco sfz *poco sfz*

MAR. POIRE.

life for me! Too ma - ny chaps a - bout, Keep pop - ping in and out,
find grave faults! Bands in the din - ing - room, Fill me with ut - ter gloom:

poco sf *poco sf*

POI. MARGOT.

Make me as ner - vous as can be! Here, on their hon - ey - moon,
I can't eat spin - ach to a waltz! I loathe the choic - est fare,

sfz

MAR. POIRE.

Wives have no chance to spoon! Can you won - der if a
Set to a rag - time air! Yes, it's cramp - ing to one's

sfz

POI. *poco rit.*

hus - band swears, When at his bed-room door, On the e - lev-enth floor,
style to find That, if the meat is tough, You can't chew fast e - nough;

poco rit.

POI. *rit.* MARGOT.

He finds he's left the key down - stairs! The life's all rush and ri - ot, At a
You're al - ways half a bar be - hind! Oh, mu - sic spells star - va - tion, At a

rit. *slowly*

MAR. POIRE. MARGOT.

Grand Ho - tel! You're nev - er left in qui - et, At a Grand Ho - tel! No
Grand Ho - tel! It drowns all con - ver - sa - tion, At a Grand Ho - tel! 'Tis

MAR. POIRE.

soon - er do you think you're a - lone Than you're called to that damn'd tel - e -
vain for you to try and com - pete When you scarce - ly can hear your-self

POI. MARGOT. POIRE.

-phone! A cou - ple new - ly mar-ried Who at peace would dwell Are
eat! In vain a - cross the ta - ble At your friends you yell! The

POI. BOTH. *poco rit.*

hunt - ed down and har-ried At a Grand Ho - tel! There's real - ly no de - ny - ing, It's
din - ing-room's a Ba - bel At a Grand Ho - tel! Though rag - time is in-spir - ing, It's

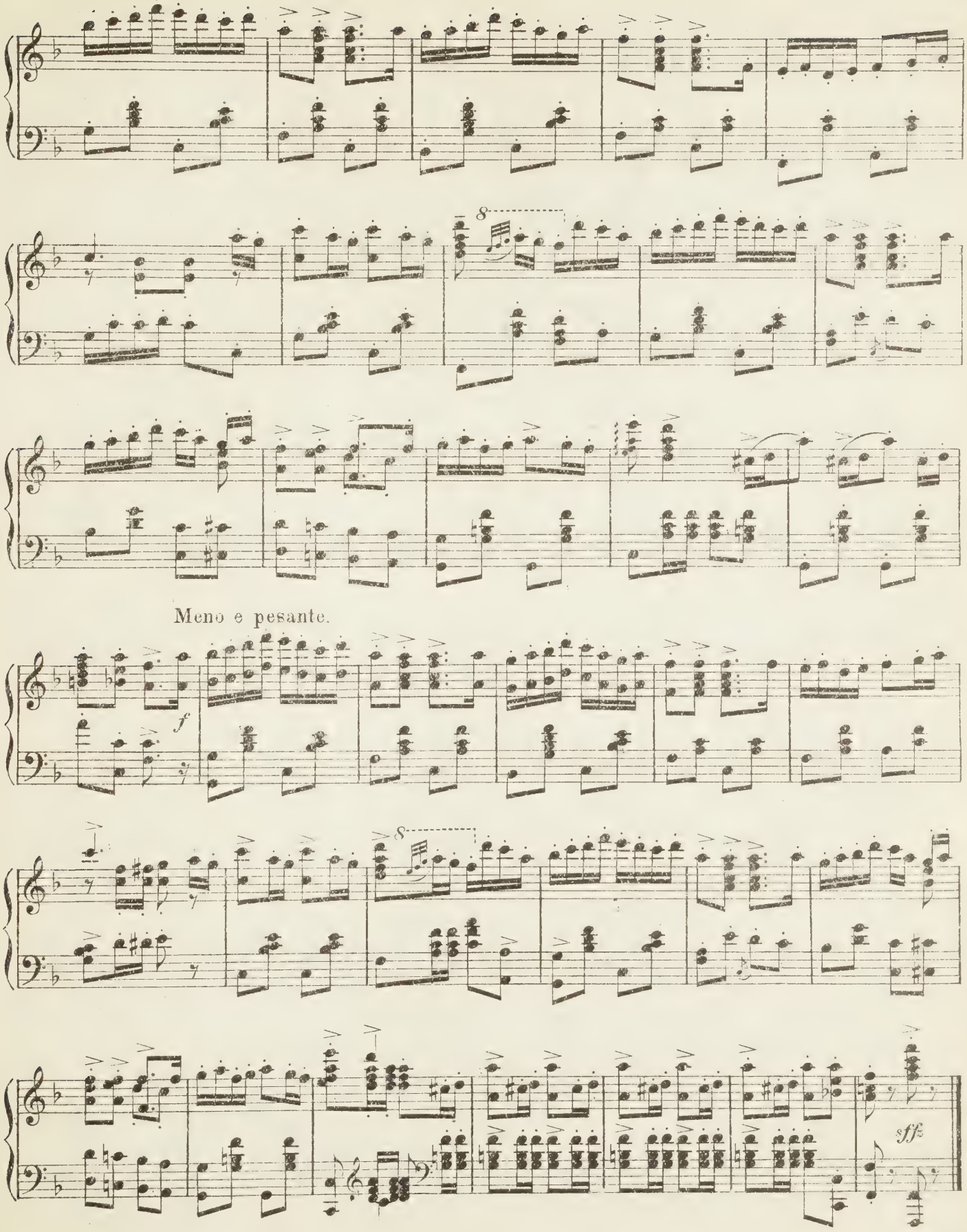
poco rit.

BOTH. *quasi a tempo* 1. 2.

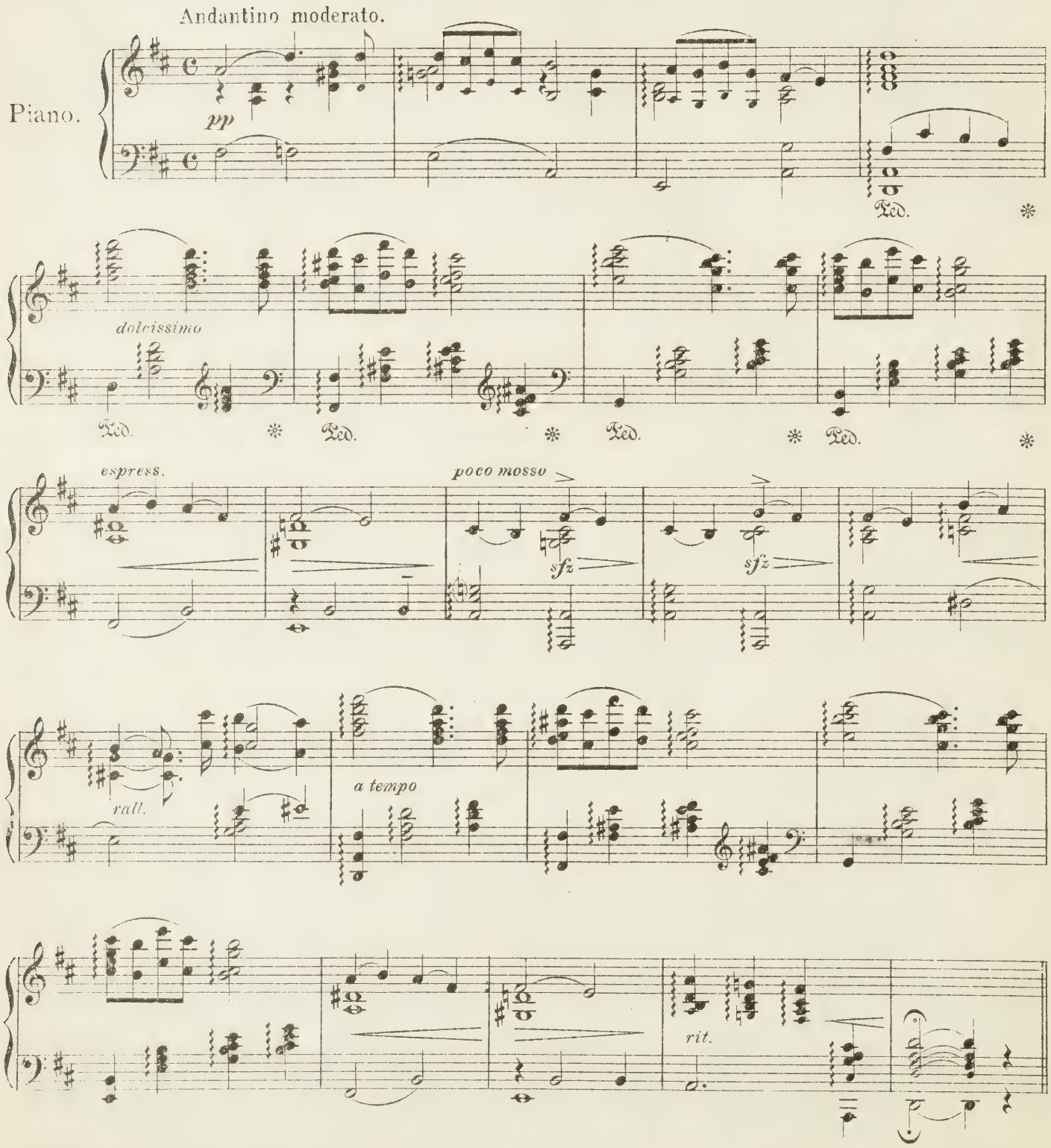
try - ing! What a life! Man and wife! At a Grand Ho - tel!
tir - ing! You're un-manned By the band At a Grand Ho - tel!

p

DANCE.



No 3. LETTER DUET.—(Sybil & Petrov.)



Andante dolce cantabile.

SYBIL.

SYB.

My dear-est Paul, I beg to be for-giv-en For hav-ing left you thus, with-

p

SYB.

-out fare-well! Though far a-part by Fate we may be driv-en,

rit.

rit.

lunga

quasi a tempo

tranquillo

SYB.

Your mem-'ry still with-in my breast shall dwell! Let naught be spok-en

lunga

colla voce

Ped.

SYB.

That shall now be-tok-en What-e'er of bit-ter-ness or grief we feel;

poco rit.

SYB.

rit. *lunga* *quasi a tempo*

For though to-day, it seems, our hearts are brok - en, There is no wound but Time at

espress. *rit.* *lunga* *colla voce*

Ped. * Ped. *

SYB.

tranquillo

last shall heal! Here, on each win-dow ledge the snow is fall - ing;

SYB.

poco allargando

I hear the sleigh bells in the street. Ah me, that sound, what

rit. *poco allargando*

SYB.

ten-der, hap-py thoughts re-call-ing Of by-gone days when life was sweet!

rit. *rit.* *rall.*

quasi a tempo

SYB.

My dear-est friend, 'twas best that I shquld leave you! When Fate de-crees, in vain do

p *quasi a tempo*

SYB.

we re - bel; And though I know, a - las! that it must grieve you,

poco rit. *espress.* *rit.*

Ped. *

lunga *rit.*

SYB.

I bid you now a long and last fare-

lunga *colla voce* *pp*

Ped. * Ped. *

SYB.

-well!

a tempo *rall.*

Ped. *

Tempo di Valse moderato.

PETROV.

PET.

Ah, dear, I've sought you, far and near! Love has led me here, 'tis

espress.

p

PET.

clear! Once more be - hold me at your side!

doleissimo

espress.

Ped. * Ped. *

PET.

Once more I claim you as my bride! We our troth have

Ped. * Ped. *

Poco più mosso.

SYBIL.

PET.

plight - ed! Fate is spi - ted! Wrongs are right - ed,

sfz

sfz

Grandioso.

SYB. Now we're re - u - nit - ed! U - nit - ed! Dream, dear, of

PETROV

PET. Re - u - nit - ed! Dream, dear, of

rit. *molto rit.* *allarg.* *ff*

BOTH.

BOTH. hap - pi - ness in store, New were to - ge - ther as of yore,

ff

BOTH. Heart to heart u - ni - ted. One for ev - er-

mf espress. *dim. e rit.* *rall.*

BOTH. - more!

più mosso *rall.* *pp lunga*

No. 4. DUET.- (Sybil & Poire.)

"GOOD ADVICE."

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Tempo di Gavotte.

Voice.

Piano

mf *rit.*

POIRE

Now, my child, I'm your truest friend,
Take my word as a man who knows,

Don't get mar-ried, dear, for that's the end.
Love's a fool-ish thing that comes and goes.

SYBIL

Pray, why not?
Some keep on

Can you tell me why? Oth-er peo-ple wed, So why should not I?
Just as they be-gan, And if they do not, you must blame the man.

Yes, it's done. but it's a mis - take, And it's one I hope that you
That's all right. ev - ry wife will vote Wo - man is a dear and a

SYBIL

will not make. Though you say Look be - fore you leap,
man's "the goat". I am sure hap - py we shall be

POIRE
tranquillo

Ev - 'ry bo - dy knows good ad - vice is cheap. Speak - ing as a friend, drop it
Like two tur - tle doves, on - ly wait and see! Speak - ing as a friend, troubles

poco rit.

SYBIL
poco meno

while you may! Speak - ing as a girl, I'll have my own way!
come in pairs! Speak - ing as a girl, Talk a - way, who cares!

rit.

SYBIL

Meno (Moderato e molto grazioso)

Love's the on - ly thing that makes the world go round.
Love's the on - ly thing that makes the world go right.

poco rit.

con Pedales

POIRE

Sev - 'ral drinks will do the same so I have found!
Love's all right but mar - riage is a fin - - ish fight.

a tempo

poco rit.

SYBIL

Love makes all hearts glad, Sends the whole world mad,
Love's one grand sweet song, Love is nev - er wrong;

a tempo *poco rit.* *a tempo* *poco rit.*

With - out love _____ there is no sun - - shine!
With - out love _____ ah, what would life be?

rall. *dolce* *poco rit.*

Ped. ✻

POIRE

How I hate that wed - ding march from Lo - hen - grin!
When two peo - ple mar - ry all the law - yers laugh!

a tempo *poco rit.*

SYBIL

You are on - ly say - ing that to tease me.
You are on - ly say - ing that to tease me.

espr. *poco rit.*

BOTH

When one's heart is set up - on a show'r of rice. What is the
When two lov - ers think to mar - ry would be nice. What is the

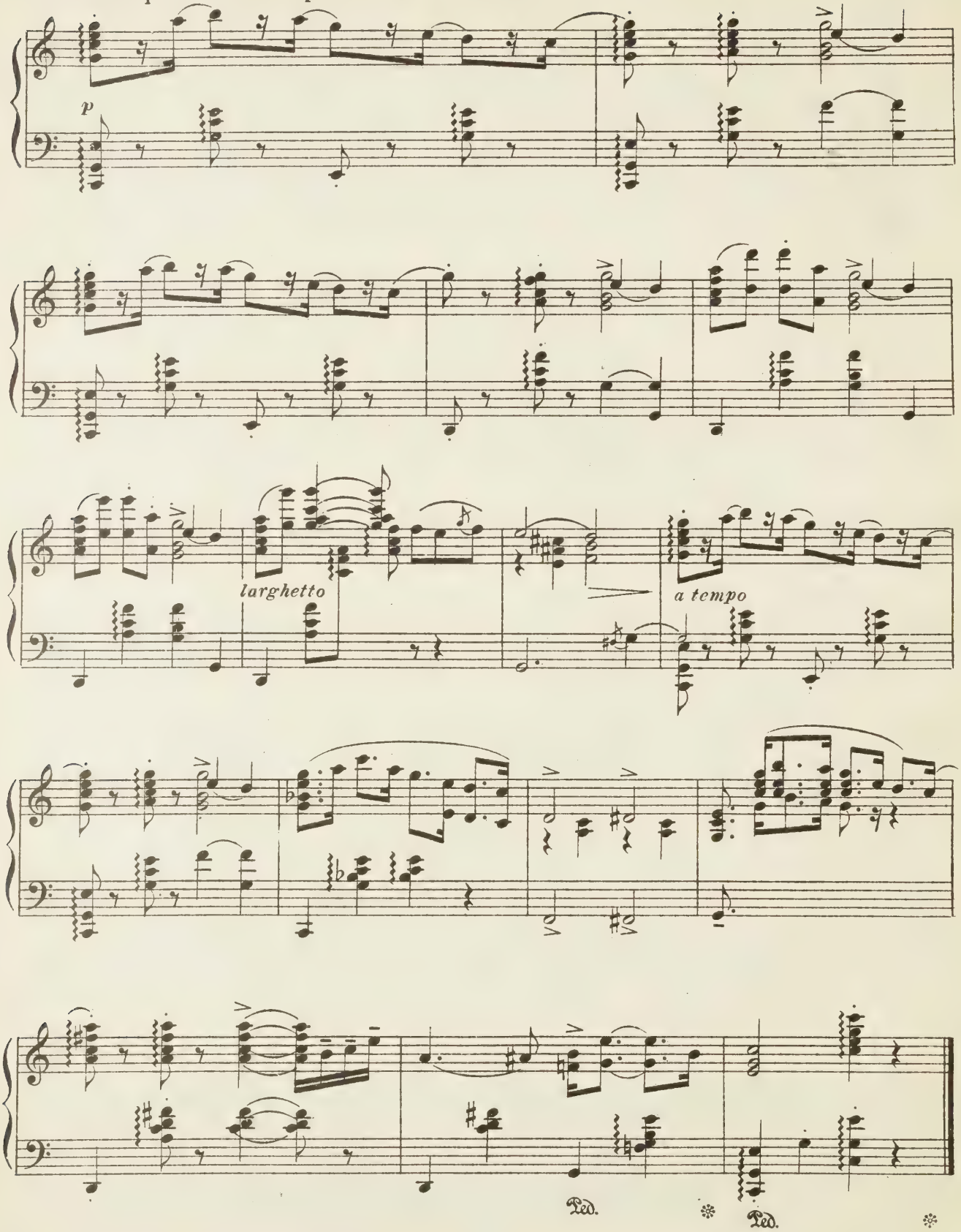
p *quasi a tempo* *colla voce*

use of giv - ing ad - vice?
use of giv - ing ad - -vice?

rit. *sf riten.*

DANCE.

Poco più mosso (Tempo di Gavotte moderato.)



No. 5. SONG.–(SYBIL) and CHORUS OF OFFICERS.

"THE COLONEL OF THE CRIMSON HUSSARS."

Tempo di Marcia ben marcato.

Officers. TENOR. *ff* Then

BASS. *ff* Then

Piano. *ff* *sff*

CHO. Hip - Hoo-ray! We proud - ly greet to-day The Col - 'nel

Hip - Hoo-ray! We proud - ly greet to-day The Col - 'nel

sff *sff*

CHO. of the Fif - ty-fifth Hus - sars! To her we

of the Fif - ty-fifth Hus - sars! To her we

sff

CHO. now pre-sent That fa - mous reg - i-ment, Well known to

now pre-sent That fa - mous reg - i-ment, Well known to

sff *sff*

CHO. ev - 'ry gal - lant son of Mars, Mars, Mars! Then

ev - 'ry gal - lant son of Mars, Mars, Mars! Then

CHO. who's a-fraid? As we bare each glit-ter-ing blade, And greet her on pa -

who's a-fraid? As we bare each glit-ter-ing blade, And greet her on pa -

CHO.

-rade With our loud Hur-rahs! Hip-hur-rahs! Hip-hur - rahs! Hur-rah! Hur-

-rade With our loud Hur-rahs! Hip-hur-rahs! Hip-hur-rah! Hip-hur-rah!

CHO.

-rah! We'll give three cheers, When - ev - er

Hip-hur-rah! Hip-hur-rah! We'll give three cheers, When - ev - er

rit. *sff* *a tempo* *sff*

CHO.

she ap-pears! And let the band boom out some stirring bars! With loy-al

she ap-pears! And let the band boom out some stirring bars! With loy-al

sff *sff*

CHO.

hearts to-day We hon-our and o-bey The Col-'nel of the Crim - son Hus-

hearts to-day We hon-our and o-bey The Col-'nel of the Crim - son Hus-

sff *sff* *rit - en - u - to molto*

CHO.

- sars!

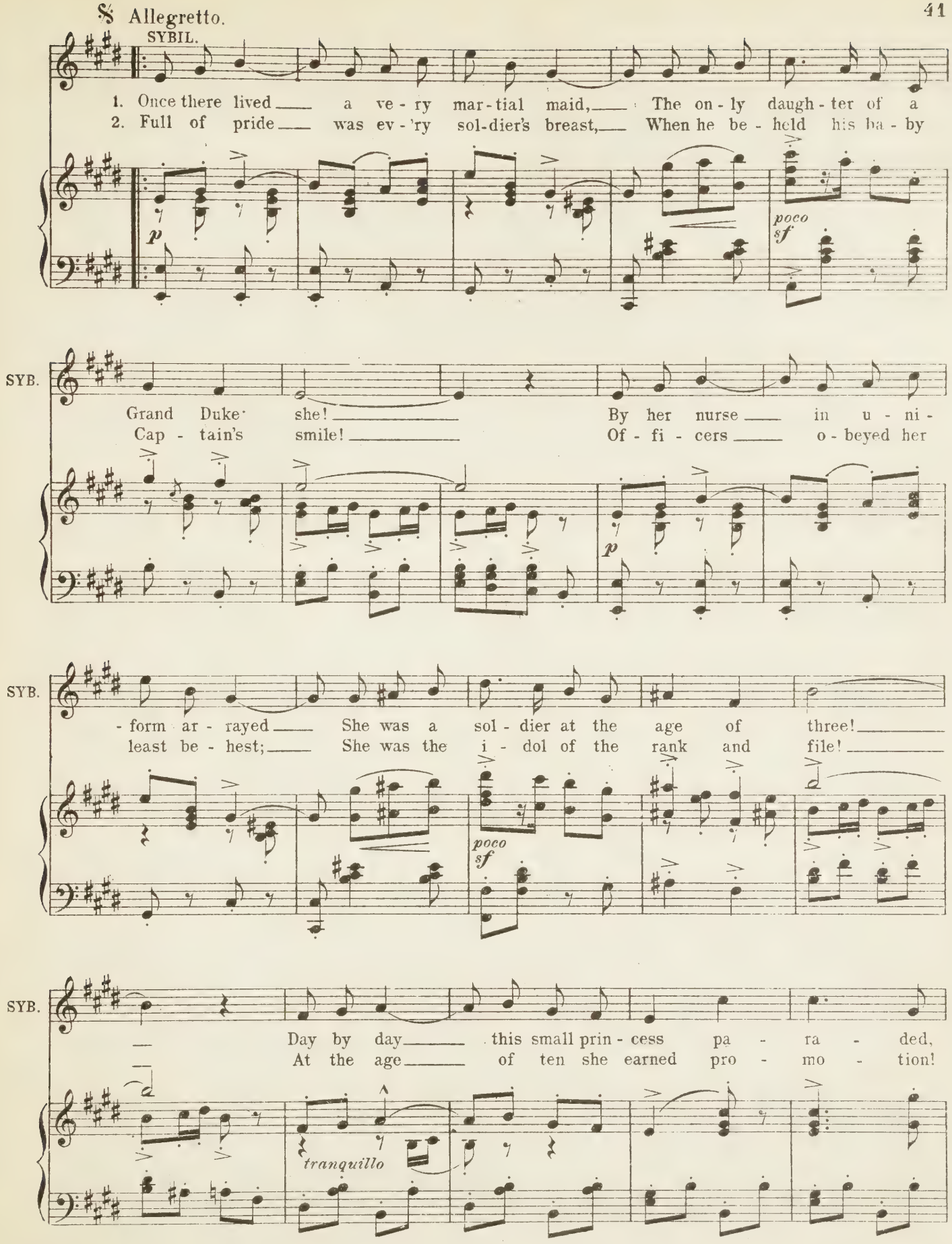
- sars!

Maestoso.

sff *pesante* *accell.* *rit.*

Andantino grazioso.

p *dim.* *rit.*


Allegretto.
SYBIL.
1. Once there lived a ve - ry mar - tial maid, The on - ly daugh - ter of a
2. Full of pride was ev - 'ry sol - dier's breast, When he be - held his ba - by
p
poco sf
SYB.
Grand Duke she! By her nurse in u - ni -
Cap - tain's smile! Of - fi - cers o - beyed her
p
SYB.
- form ar - rayed She was a sol - dier at the age of three!
least be - hest; She was the i - dol of the rank and file!
poco sf
SYB.
Day by day this small prin - cess pa - ra - ded,
At the age of ten she earned pro - mo - tion!
tranquillo

SYB.

In a hel - met of pa - pa's! She was there
Bar-racks rang with loud "hur - rahs," When their pet

SYB.

Up - on the bar - rack square, As Cap-tain of the Fif - ty - fifth Hus -
Ap-pear'd in the Ga - zette As Ma - jor of the Fif - ty - fifth Hus -

poco sf

Tempo di Marcia marcato.

SYB.

- sars! She was the Cap-tain of the Crim - son Hus -
- sars! She was the Ma - jor of the Crim - son Hus -

rit. *sf*

SYB.

- sars! She wore a shoul - der - strap with three sil - ver stars!
- sars! She wore an eye - glass and smok'd choc'-late ci - gars!

sf

SYB.

She'd done with dolls and hoops! She drilled the House-hold troops!
Vet - 'rans and raw re - cruits Gave her their best sa - lutes!

sf

SYB.

She was the Cap-tain of the Crim - son Hus - sars!
She was the Ma - jor of the Crim - son Hus - sars!

sf *ff*

TENOR. *f*

She was the Cap-tain of the Crim-son Hus - sars!

CHO.

She was the Ma - jor of the Crim-son Hus - sars!

BASS. *f*

She was the Cap-tain of the Crim-son Hus - sars!
She was the Ma - jor of the Crim-son Hus - sars!

sff

CHO.

She wore a shoul - der - strap with three sil - ver stars!
She wore an eye - glass and smok'd choc - 'late ci - gars!

She wore a shoul - der - strap with three sil - ver stars!
She wore an eye - glass and smok'd choc - 'late ci - gars!

sff

CHO.

She'd done with dolls and hoops! She drilled the House-hold troops!
Vet - 'rans and raw re-cruits Gave her their best sa - lutes!

She'd done with dolls and hoops! She drilled the House-hold troops!
Vet - 'rans and raw re-cruits Gave her their best sa - lutes!

sff *sff*

CHO.

She was the Cap-tain of the Crim-son Hus - sars!
She was the Ma - jor of the Crim-son Hus - sars!

She was the Cap-tain of the Crim-son Hus - sars!
She was the Ma - jor of the Crim-son Hus - sars!

sff *sff*

ff *sf*

8 *sff* *sff* D.C.

SYBIL.

Allegretto.

3. La-ter on, when she was sev-en-teen, She took com-mand of that he-

p *poco sf*

SYB. -ro-ic band; Vic-to-ries like hers were

p

SYB. nev-er seen, Her charms were such no foe could well with-stand!

poco sf

SYB. Ev-'ry heart that by her glance was wound-ed

tranquillo

SYB.

Glo-ried in such well-earn'd scars; Ev-'ry eye

quasi a tempo

p

SYB.

Was cap-ti - vat-ed by the Col-'nel of the Fif-ty - fifth Hus -

poco

sf

Tempo di Marcia marcato.

SYB.

-sars! She was the Col-'nel of the Crim-son Hus-

rit

sf

SYB.

-sars! When on the bat-tle-field her eyes shone like stars!

sf

SYB.

As, with her cheeks a-glow, She van-quish'd ev-'ry foe, She was the

sf *sf*

SYB.

Col-'nel of the Crim-son Hus - sars!

CHO.

TENOR.

Then give three cheers — When-ev - er

BASS.

Then give three cheers — When-ev - er

sff *sff*

CHO.

she ap-pears, — And let the band boom out some stirring bars! — With loy-al

she ap-pears, — And let the band boom out some stirring bars! — With loy-al

sff

CHO.

hearts to - day We hon - our and o - bey the Col - 'nel

hearts to - day We hon - our and o - bey the Col - 'nel

sff

sff

CHO.

of the Fif - ty - fifth Hus - sars!

of the Fif - ty - fifth Hus - sars!

sff

CHO.

She was the Col - 'nel of the Crim - son Hus - sars!

She was the Col - 'nel of the Crim - son Hus - sars!

sff

CHO.

And on the bat - tle - field her eyes shone like stars!

And on the bat - tle - field her eyes shone like stars!

sff

CHO.

As, with her cheeks a - glow, She van - quish'd ev - 'ry foe,

As, with her cheeks a - glow, She van - quish'd ev - 'ry foe,

sff *sff*

CHO.

She was the Col - 'nel of the Crim - son Hus - sars!

She was the Col - 'nel of the Crim - son Hus - sars!

sff *ritenuto* *ff* *sff*

No. 6. TRIO.– (Margot, Poire & Governor.)

"WITH MONEY YOU CAN'T GO WRONG"

Allegretto moderato.

Governor.

Piano.

f marc.

fz

GOVERNOR.

1. Mon - ey's not to be de - rid - ed! If with cash you're well pro - vid - ed,
2. Though you've got the night - club hab - it, And the mor - als of a rab - bit,

grazioso e tranquillo

sfp

sfp

GOV.

Life's de - light - ful, if you're a mil - lion - aire!
Men for - give you, if you're a mil - lion - aire!

sfp

fz

POIRE.

Ev - 'ry - bo - dy's glad to greet you; Peo - ple run for miles to meet you;
You can dine in no - ble hous - es, In a pair of sponge - bag "trou - ses;"

sfp *sfp*

POI.

You're in - vit - ed to take the best arm - chair, there!
No one ques - tions the kind of clothes you wear there!

sf *sf* *sf*

MARGOT.

Host - ess - es you know but slight - ly Ask you to their par - ties night - ly.
Peo - ple find you so a - mus - ing, All your vic - es they're ex - cus - ing,

tranquillo

p

MAR.

Where you meet Ber - nard Shaw and Lit - tle Tich!
Though your con - science is black - er far than pitch!

GOVERNOR. MARGOT.

Ev - 'ry lux - u - ry you're lapp'd in! Cost - ly furs you're al - ways wrapp'd in!
Though your na - ture's mean and spite - ful! And your man - ner's sim - ply fright - ful!

POIRE.

Cross - ing sweep - ers call you "Capt - in" When you're rich!
Folks will think you quite de - light - ful, If you're rich!

ALL.
REFRAIN.

When you're wealth - y things trav - el smooth - ly a - long!
When you're wealth - y things trav - el smooth - ly a - long!

mf *leggiero*

ALL.

All a - round you friends and ac - quaint - an - ces throng! You may be
All a - round you friends and ac - quaint - an - ces throng! Tho' you're a

ALL.

hid - eous! They're not fas - tid - ious! If you've got
sin - ner! 'You're ask'd to din - ner! For if you've

sfz

ALL.

mon - ey, It's fun - ny, They say that you're bright and sun - ny! With
mon - ey, It's fun - ny, How ev-'ry-thing's bright and sun - ny! With

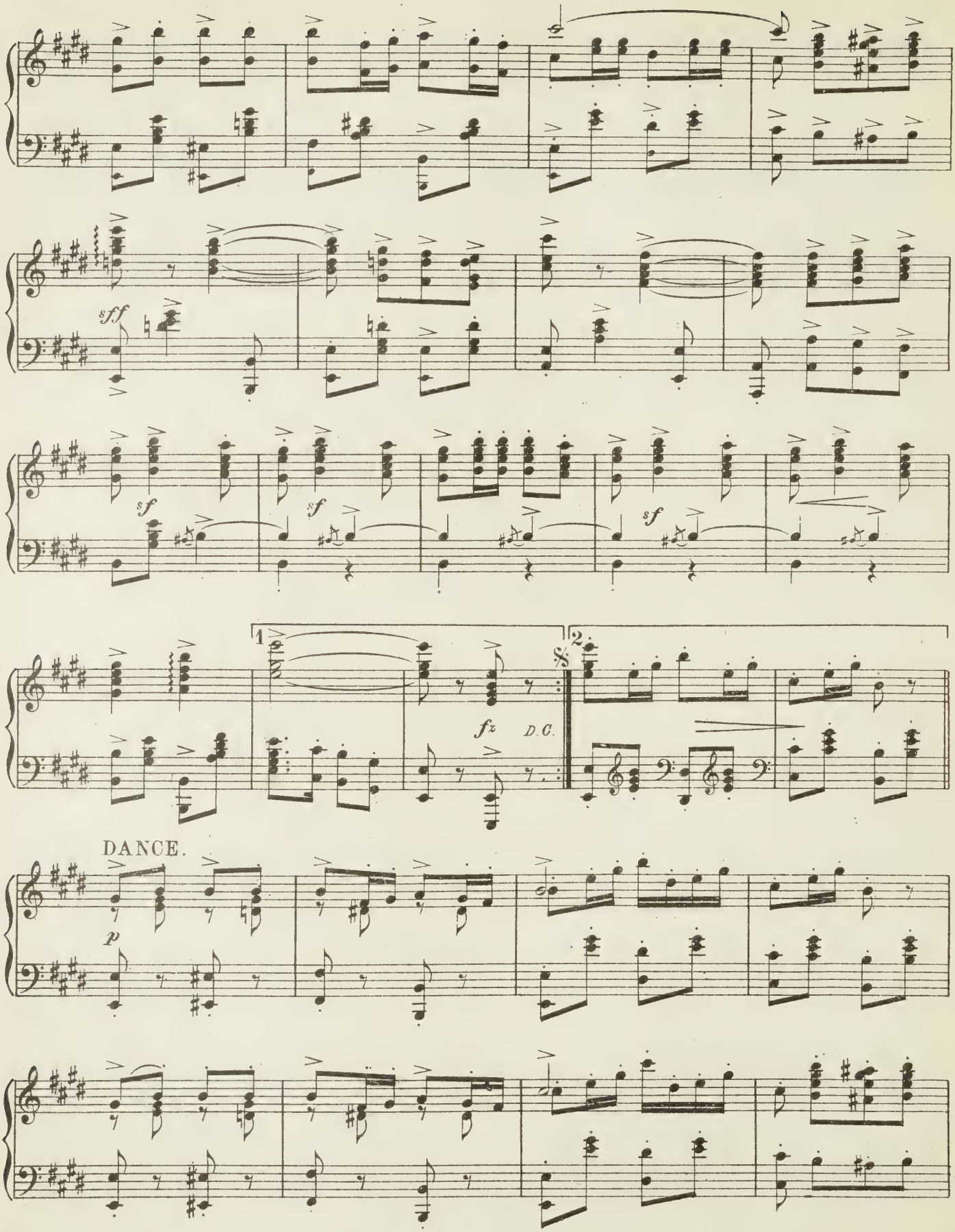
sfz *sfz* *sfz* *sf*

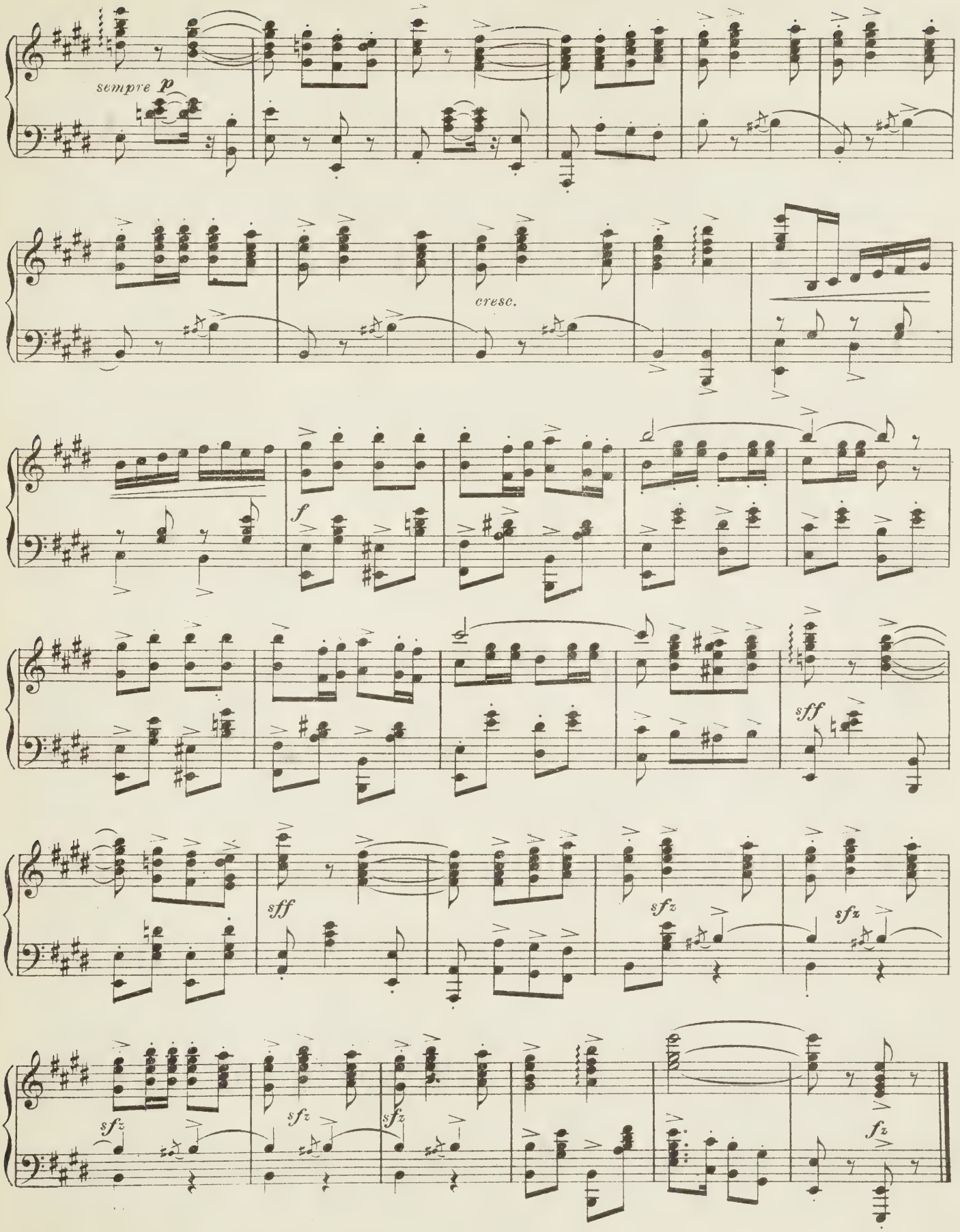
ALL.

mon - ey you can't go wrong!
mon - ey you can't go wrong!

sf *sf*

f


sff
sf
sf
sf
1
2
fz
D.C.
DANCE.
p


sempre p
cresc.
f
sff
sff
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
fz

Nº 7. FINALE – ACT I.

Largo e grandioso.

Petrov.

Sy - bil! Sy-bil!

SYBIL.

"Your

Piano:

ff

pp

Ped.

SYB.

High-ness," you should say!

PETROV.

Par - don me, I pray you!

poco più mosso.

espressivo

rall.

rit.

Un poco più mosso.

SYBIL.

I must play a part to - day: So mind you say: "Your

Un poco più mosso.

mf

sfz

sfz

al - lar -

Tempo di Valse lente.

SYB. High - ness!" Soon, dear, With no - thing more to

PETROV. Oh, Your High - ness!

Tempo di Valse lente.

- gan - do *pp* *pp dolce* *espress.*

SYB. fear. We can face the fu - ture light - ly! Some

dolce

SYB. day, Dark clouds will roll a - way, Sun - shine gleam up - on us

cresc.

SYB. bright - ly! Then no - thing shall sev - er

poco mosso.

rit. *allarg.* *f*

SYB.

p *poco rit.* Poco meno.

Hearts u - ni - ted for ev - er! We'll be

meno *poco rit.* Poco meno.

p

SYB.

hap - py as of yore, And part no more!

sostenuto *a tempo* *rit.*

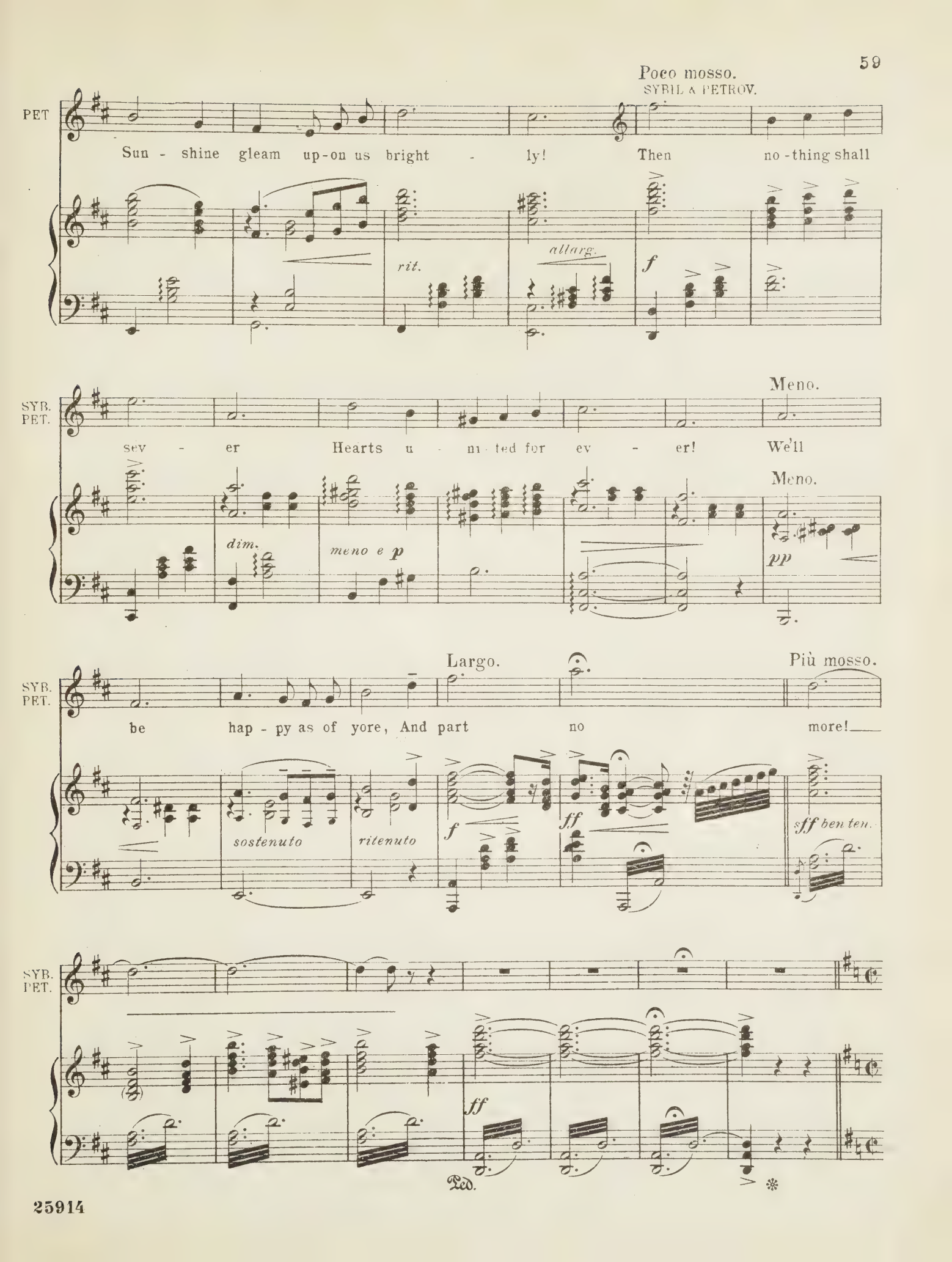
PETROV.

Soon, dear, With no - thing more to fear, We can face the fu-ture

pp dolciss.

PET.

light - ly! Some day, Dark clouds will roll a - way,


Poco mosso.
SYBIL & PETROV.
PET
Sun - shine gleam up-on us bright - ly! Then no-thing shall
rit.
allarg.
f
SYB. PET.
sev - er Hearts u - ni-ted for ev - er! We'll
Meno.
dim.
meno e p
pp
Largo.
Più mosso.
be hap - py as of yore, And part no more!
sostenuto
ritenuto
f
ff
sff ben ten.
Ped.
*

Allegro (*Enter Margot.*)

MARGOT.

I'm

sfp *p*

MAR. dressed for the ball in my Sun - day best; I'm told that is quite et - i -

MAR. - quette there! Though each fel - low-guest would be much im - pressed, I

MAR. doubt ve - ry much if I get there! (*Enter Poire.*) I real - ly

POIRE.

POI.

feel so shy, I should like to fly, And I'm more than half in -

POI.

(to Petrov.)

- clined to cry! For I'm quite un - manned, I can scarce - ly stand; Won't you

POI.

let me hold your hand?

mf

SYBIL. *(to Poire & Margot.)*

Now, you two, Pay at - ten - tion do! Quick now! Slick now!

SYB.

Stop your chat-ter-ing! Time to fly! No one can de-ny!

POIRE.

My poor nerves you're sim-ply shat-ter-ing!

PETROV.

Have no fear, There's a

PET.

good time near! When the coast is clear we'll fly from here; Our es-

POIRE

PET.

-cape I've planned. But I'm quite un-manned, Won't you let me hold your

POI.

hand?

ALL.

Do make haste!

ALL.

We've no time to waste! Quick now! Slick now! We must hur - ry up!

ALL.

Come this way! Fa - tal to de - lay!

lunga

L.H. *legg.*

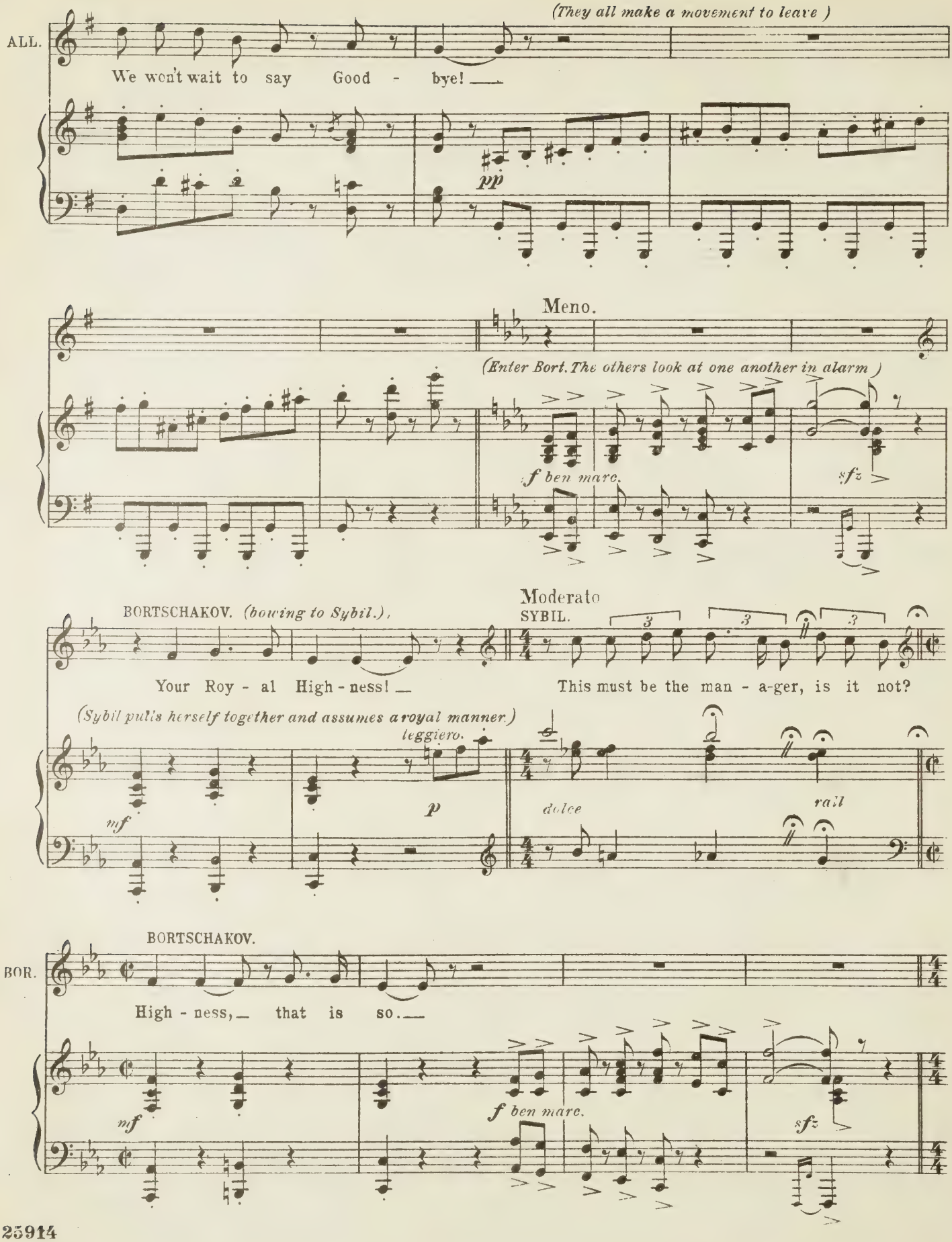
ALL.

It's time to fly; No - one can de - ny;

lunga

sfz

p


(They all make a movement to leave)
ALL.
We won't wait to say Good - bye!
pp
Meno.
(Enter Bort. The others look at one another in alarm)
f ben marc.
sfz
BORTSCHAKOV. (bowing to Sybil.),
Your Roy - al High - ness!
Moderato
SYBIL.
This must be the man - a-ger, is it not?
(Sybil puts herself together and assumes a royal manner.)
leggiero.
mf
p
dolce
rall
BORTSCHAKOV.
BOR.
High - ness, that is so.
mf
f ben marc.
sfz

Moderato e tranquillo.

BOR.

I've seen that your High-ness's wants are sup-plied The cab that you or-dered is wait-ing out-

mf

Meno.

SYBIL.

BOR.

-side! That's right! For to-night, I am quite sa-tis-fied If the cab that I or-dered is wait-ing out-

p

semplice

MARGOT, PETROV & POIRE. *(in a whisper)*

a tempo

Meno.
Tempo di Menuetto.

-side! The cab that she or-der'd is wait-ing out-side!

SYBIL. *(to Bort.)*

These ar-tistes, too, can come with me!

MARGOT. *(bowing)*

Most

POIRE. *(bowing)*

Such kind-ness leaves me dumb!

MAR. PETROV.

proud are we! Who so kind could be, As she?

POI.

I feel quite ov-er-come! As, me?

Moderato

SYBIL. POIRE. MARGOT. PETROV.

And now if you're rea-dy to start at once— We are! We are! We

dolce *rall.* *quasi a tempo* *cresc.* *pp* *pp* *allarg.*

Ped. * Ped. *

Largo.

PET. SYBIL.

are! Where could one find A Prin-cess so kind?

f

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

PETROV. *(to Sybil.)*

PET.

We should feel hon-our'd in-deed If your High-ness would pro-ceed!

a tempo *mf* *leggiero* *p*

SYBIL. Moderato.

Wher-ev-er I lead, you must fol-low me!

BORTSCHAKOV. *(indicating door)*

The

tranquillo *rall.*

Allegro.

f ben marc.

BOR.

side en-trance, please! This way!

POIRE. *(goes towards the flag.)*

There's one thing I must real-ly do: It can't be wrong! For

p

Allegretto moderato.

(Sybil. Petrov and Margot go towards that door.)

p grazioso

mf

POI.

I've been sim-ply pin-ing to, The whole day long! That lit-tle flag I yearn just to

stacc.

sfz *ce* - *den* - *do* - - -

POI.

turn down! Let it be! We must flee! Wait and see!

MARGOT.

POIRE.

(He turns down the flag)

a tempo

sf

(Immediately the Stage grows dark. Bells, guns, and cheering are heard without and the illuminations in the streets are seen through the windows.)

Moderato, quasi Marcia.

sfp *pp*

(Spoken) SYBIL. Good heavens! PETROV. What has happened?. BORTSCHAKOW. *(crossing to Poire)* What have you done? *(He throws himself at Sybil's feet.)* Mercy, your Highness, mercy!

p

PETROV. *(to Bort.)* You scoundrel! This is your doing, is it? BORT. No, no! It isn't me! It's this gentleman here! *(indicating Poire)* He gave the signal! He turned the flag down! PETROV. *(to Poiré)* You miserable wretch! D'you see what you've done? POIRE. *(horror stricken)* Siberia!

sempre cresc.

ALL. (except Bort) We must fly! *(they hurry towards the side door. At this moment the officers enter in full dress uniform Behind them follow Gentlemen in evening dress and a number of Ladies. The officers enter from main entrance and form a group round Sybil Hotel guests and servants group themselves on the stairs.)*

f

OFFICERS. TENOR. Hip -

BASS. Hip -

ff *sff*

Marcia.

OF.

- Hip Hoo-ray! We proud-ly greet to-day The Col-'nel of the

- Hip Hoo-ray! We proud-ly greet to-day The Col-'nel of the

Marcia.

sffz *sff*

OF.

Fif - ty-fifth Hus - sars! To her we now pre-sent That fa-mous

Fif - ty-fifth Hus - sars! To her we now pre-sent That fa-mous

sffz *sffz*

OF.

reg - i - ment Well known to ev - 'ry gal-lant son of Mars! Mars! Mars! Then,

reg - i - ment Well known to ev - 'ry gal-lant son of Mars! Mars! Mars! Then,

sffz

OF.

who's a - fraid? As we bare each glit - ter - ing blade And

who's a - fraid? As we bare each glit - ter - ing blade And

OF.

greet her on pa - rade With our loud hur - rahs! Hip hur - rah! Hip hur -

greet her on pa - rade With our loud hur - rahs! Hip hur - rah!

OF.

- rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! We'll

Hip hur-rah! Hip hur-rah! Hip hur-rah! Hip hur - rah! We'll

poco rit.

a tempo

sff

OF.

give three cheers When - ev - er she ap - pears The Col - 'nel

give three cheers When - ev - er she ap - pears The Col - 'nel

sffz *sffz*

OF.

of the Crim - son Hus - sars!

of the Crim - son Hus - sars!

rit. *allargando*

Andantino.

(*Enter Schoolmaster and ten orphans in white.*)

p *semplice*

p

ORPHANS.

Or-phans from the Con - vent School you see, Mod-est maid - ens we, But as

Or-phans from the Con - vent School you see, Mod-est maid - ens we, As a

L.H.

ORPH.

loy - al as can be! Hom-age to your High - ness we would pay;

maid should be! Hom-age to your High - ness we would pay;

poco rit. *p*

ORPH.

Wel-com-ing your Grace to our town to - day! Here we stand, Ten

Wel-com-ing your Grace to our town to - day! Here we stand

a tempo

p

ORPH.

lit - tle or-phans, hand-in-hand! Curt-sey-ing low, Ve - ry hum - bly so! Our

lit - tle or-phans, hand-in-hand! Curt-sey-ing low, Ve - ry hum - bly so! Our

L.H.

poco rall.

ORPH.

flow-ers at your feet we wish to lay! We have come to wel - come Your

flow-ers at your feet we wish to lay! We have come to wel - come Your

p

quasi a tempo

Tempo di Valse.

ORPH.

High - ness to - day.

High - ness to - day.

mf

p

CHORUS OF LADIES.

We are mem-bers of the La - dies So - cial Guild!

grazioso e legg.

LAD. Hith-er we have come from near and far! With what joy will all our

LAD. hearts be filled - - thrilled! When your High-ness o - pens our Ba -

LAD. -zaar! Ve - ry worth-y of sup - port, as all con - fess,

f

LAD.

Cha - ri - ta - ble en - ter - tain - ments are. Ours is bound to be a

LAD.

big suc - cess, When your High-ness deigns to o - pen our Ba -

LAD.

- zaar.

(Drums & Trumpets are heard outside)

(The Ladies draw back and the officers make way. Enter Governor at

Tempo di Marcia moderato.

mf *sfz* *sfz*

the head of a troop of Cossacks.)

ff *sfz*

sfz

GOVERNOR.

Hail! All hail, to Your High - ness, say I! The town is hung with

Marcia moderato.

mf nobile

GOV.

bunt - ing gay and bright! Crowds will cheer when your

p *f*

GOV.

Grace pass - es by; Ev - 'ry street is a blaze of light!

R.H.

GOV.

Can - nons roar! And rock - ets soar! And at the

sfz *sfz*

GOV.

door Stands a coach - and four!

CHO.

SOPRANO I & II.

Can - nons roar!

TENOR & BASS.

Can - nons

CHO.

And rock - ets soar! And at the door Stands a coach - and -

roar! And rock-ets soar! Her Gra - ce's coach - and -

GOV.

GOVERNOR.

Hail! All hail to Your High - ness, this night! We

CHO.

- four!

- four!

GOV.

loy - al - ly ac - claim you, one and all! That glad

GOV.

hour we a - wait with de - light When Your High - ness ar - rives at the

Tempo di Valse molto moderato.

GOV.

ball! SYBIL. *(aside.)* What on earth are we to do?

mf espress.

PET.

We shall have to see it through! Ev - 'ry plan has been up - set!

p

PET.

Fate has caught us in his net! Storm clouds gath - er o - ver - head!

PET.

All our fond - est hopes are dead! Sad at heart am I to - day!

poco meno.

PET.

Shall we ev - er get a - way? Fear not! though

rall.

Poco meno.

PETROV. *(aside)*

pp dolcissimo.

SYB.

sad may be our lot. We must not give way to sor - row!

SYBIL.

SYB. One day The clouds a-bove are grey; Skies grow bright up-on the

Poco mosso.

SYB. mor - row! Dark doubts may as - sail us!

allar - gan - do *f* *dim.*

SYB. Naught would seem to a - vail us! Wait! Wait!

p Meno *pp*

SYB. Sure - ly, soon or late, We'll laugh at Fate.

pp

SYBIL. *(Spoken)*
Your Excellency, I accept with pleasure the homage of my faithful people. The loyalty of my subjects moves me deeply. And now let us go to the ball!

(Petrov stands stiffly at attention near Sybil:

Tempo di Marcia moderato.

ff marcatissimo

then he bows and goes to her left side. Sybil lays the tips of her fingers on his hand and walks with great dignity through

a triumphal archway formed by Cossacks with drawn swords.)

CHO. Hail! All hail to Your High - ness to - night! We

Hail! All hail to Your High - ness to - night! We

ff pesante.

CHO. loy - al - ly ac-claim you, one and all!

loy - al - ly ac-claim you, one and all!

CHO.

Crowds shall cheer you with shouts of de - light, On your

Crowds shall cheer you with shouts of de - light, On your

CHO.

way to the Gov - er - nor's ball! Hail! All

way to the Gov - er - nor's ball! Hail! All

rit. *allarg.* *ff lunga.* *ritenuto.*

CHO.

hail! hail!

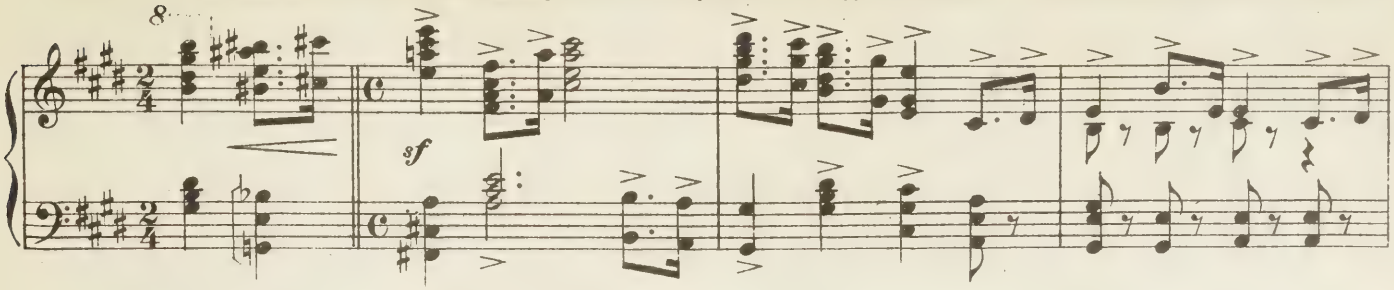
hail! hail!

(After Sybil, follow the Governor with Margot, then comes Poire, his knees knocking together with fear, supported by two

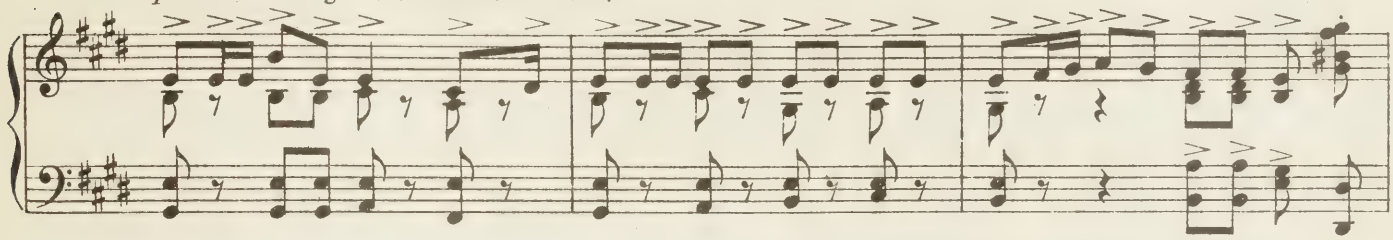
hail! *loco*

sffz molto rit. *ten.*

soldiers. The Orphans and the Ladies' Guild file out, and finally the Officers exeunt. The hotel guests and servants

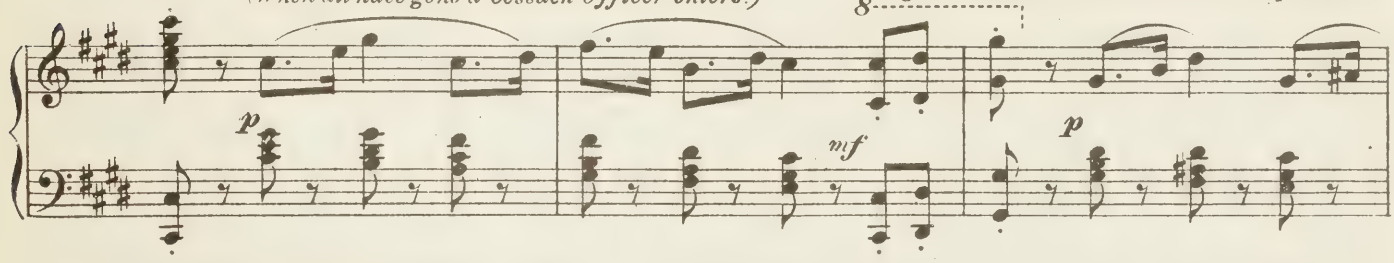


exeunt upstairs, leaving Bort. alone at the back.)

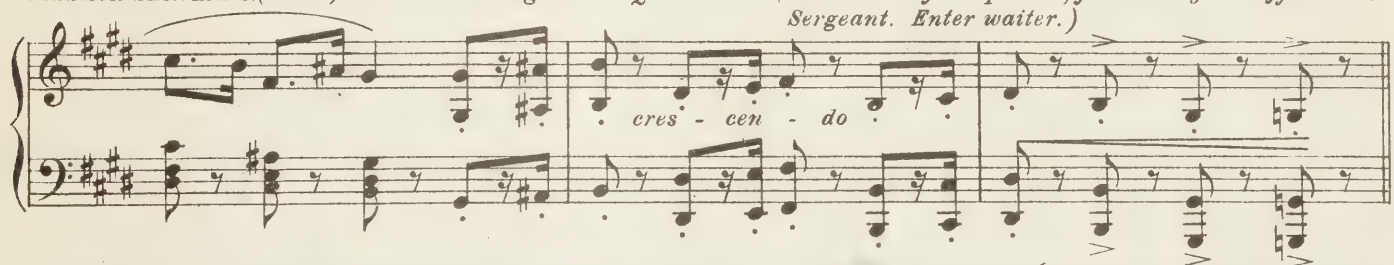


COSSACK OFFICER. *(to Sergeant) Spoken:* Post a guard outside the Grand Duchess's apartments!

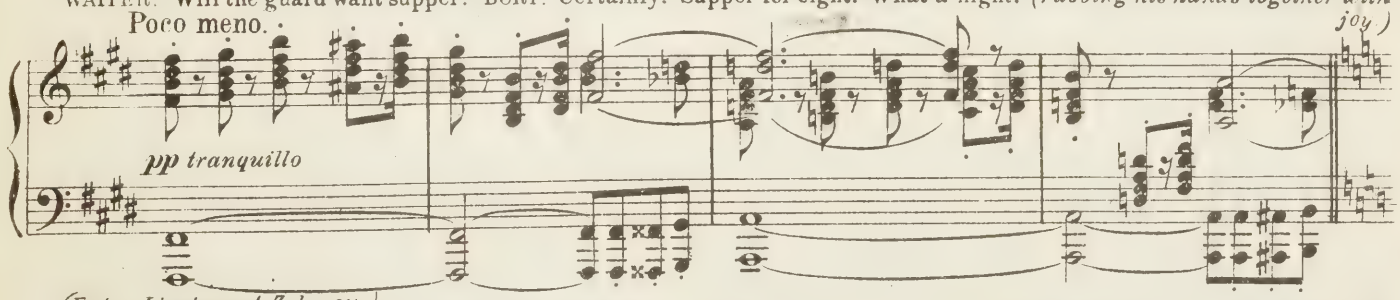
(When all have gone a Cossack Officer enters.)



COSSACK SERGEANT. *(salutes)* Guard! 'Shun! Right turn! Quick march! *(the Cossacks file upstairs, followed by the Officer and Sergeant. Enter waiter.)*

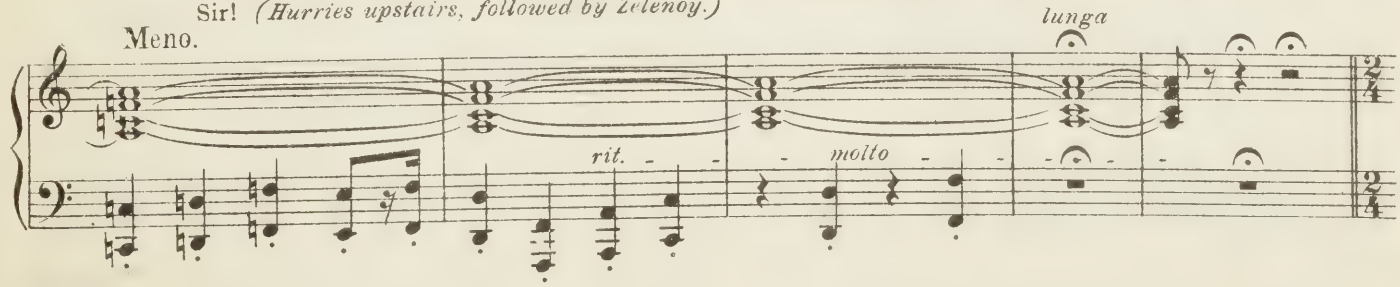


WAITER. Will the guard want supper? BORT: Certainly! Supper for eight! What a night! *(rubbing his hands together with joy)*

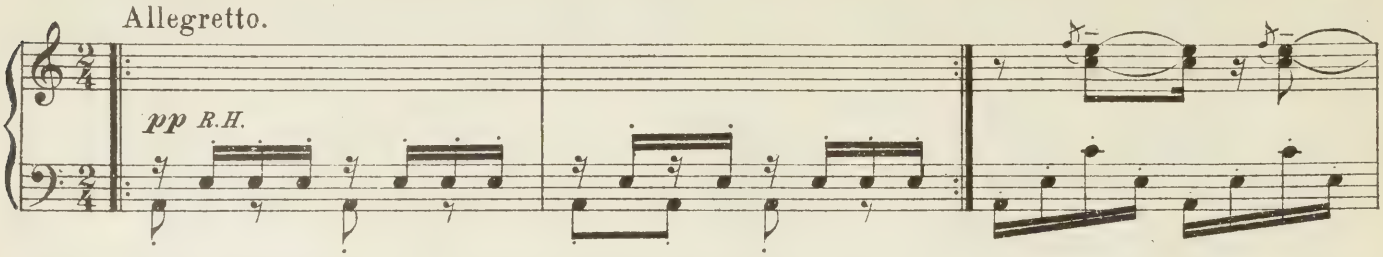


(Enter Lieutenant Zelenoy.)

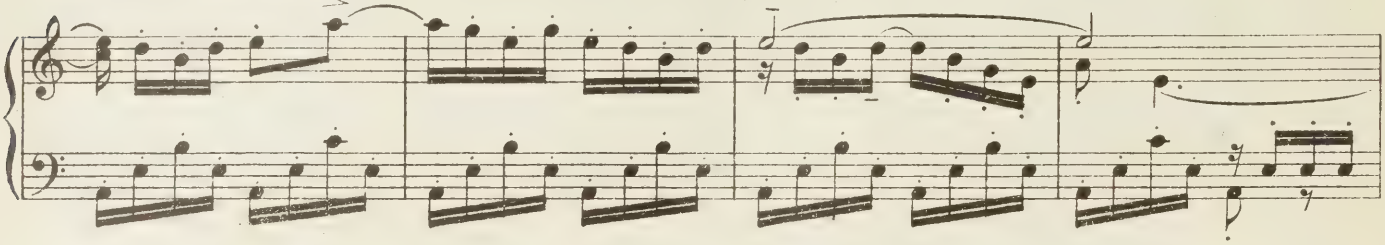
ZELENOY. The Grand Duchess has left her shawl behind. In her bedroom, either on the mantelpiece or on the dressing table. I've been sent to fetch it. BORT: *(to Waiter.)* Her Highness's shawl! Quick! Hurry up! WAITER: Yes Sir! *(Hurries upstairs, followed by Zelenoy.)*



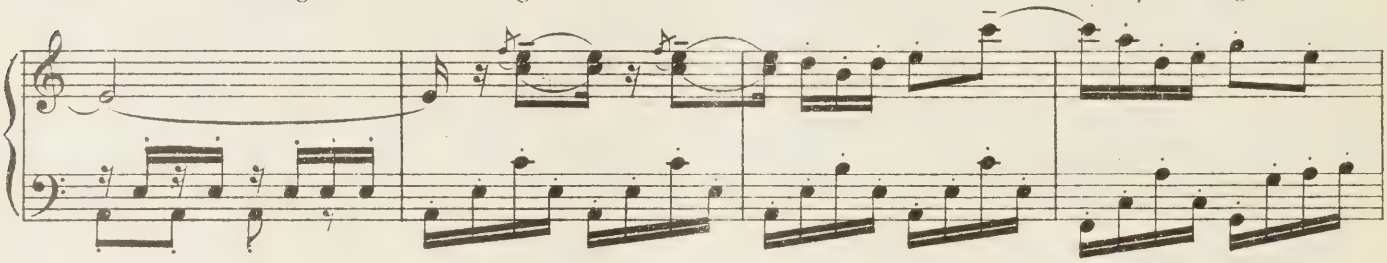
(The sound of sleigh-bells is heard approaching in the street outside. It ceases, and after a moment's silence– Enter



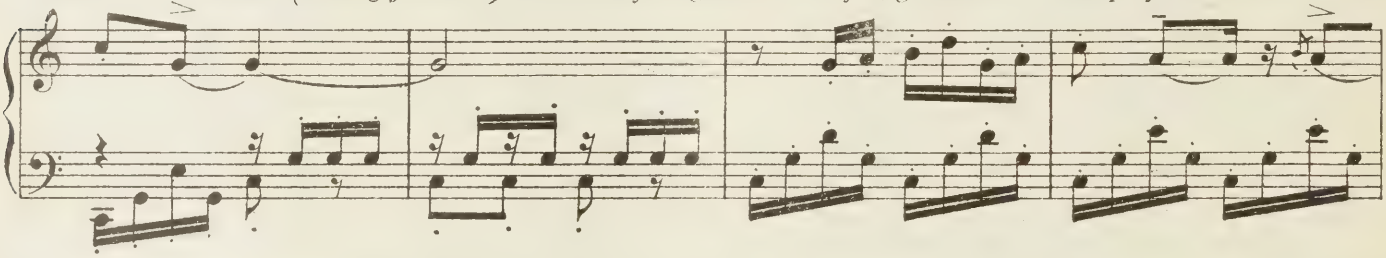
Grand Duke accompanied by Two Aides-De-Camp Dologov and Koyander.)



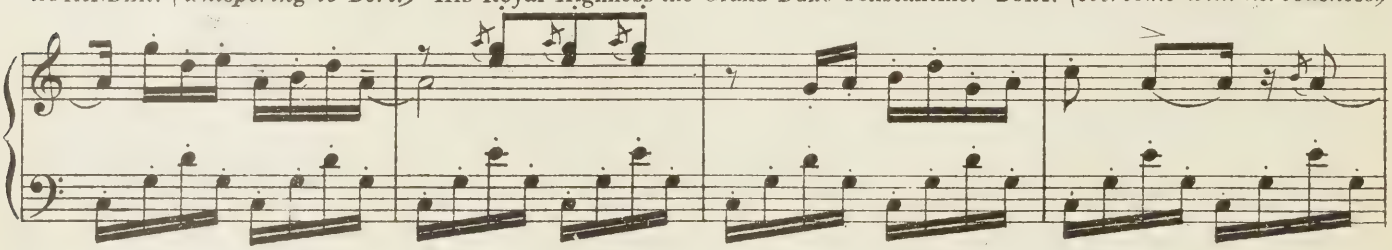
GRAND DUKE: How long has it taken us to get here? DOLOGOV: Three hours and twelve minutes, Your Highness.



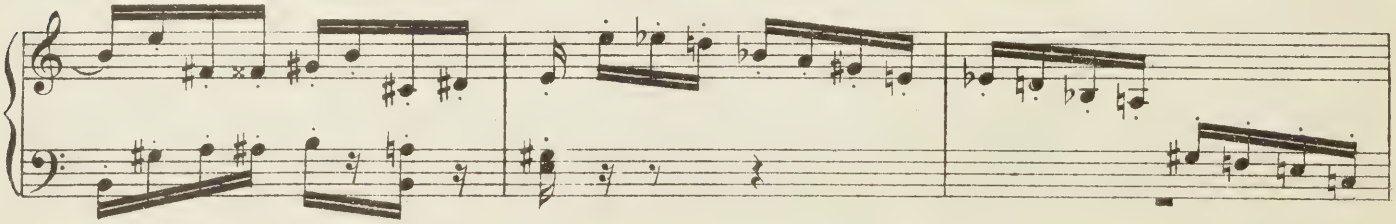
DUKE: Good! BORT: *(coming forward.)* Is there anything I can do for you, gentlemen? Perhaps you wish for rooms?



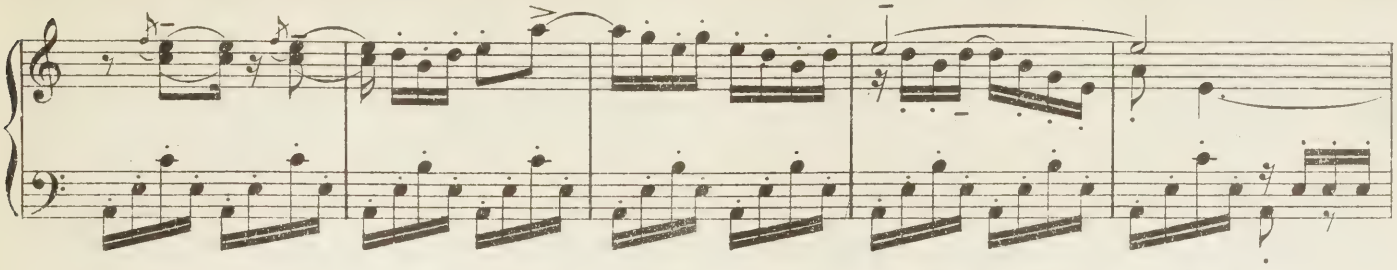
KOYANDER: *(whispering to Bort.)* His Royal Highness the Grand Duke Constantine! BORT: *(overcome with nervousness.)*



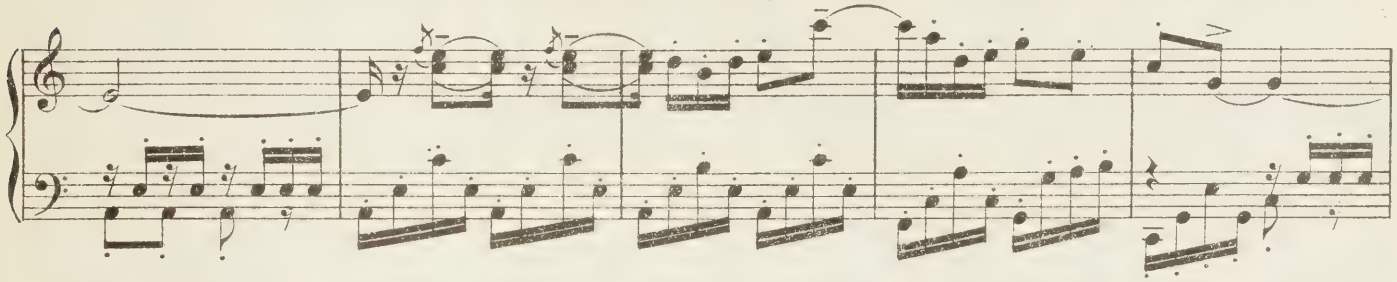
Excuse me! I didn't know Your Royal Highness! *(bows low to Duke)* DUKE: I thought my military duties would detain me,



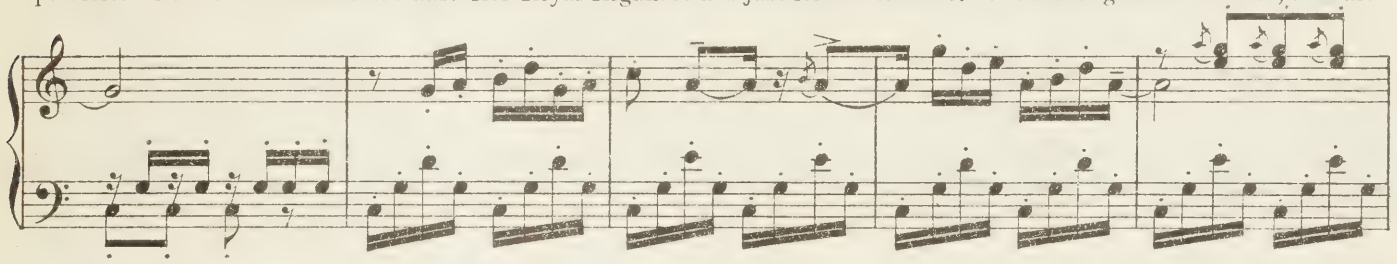
that I should be unable to accompany the Grand Duchess to His Excellency's reception to-night. But I've got away earlier than



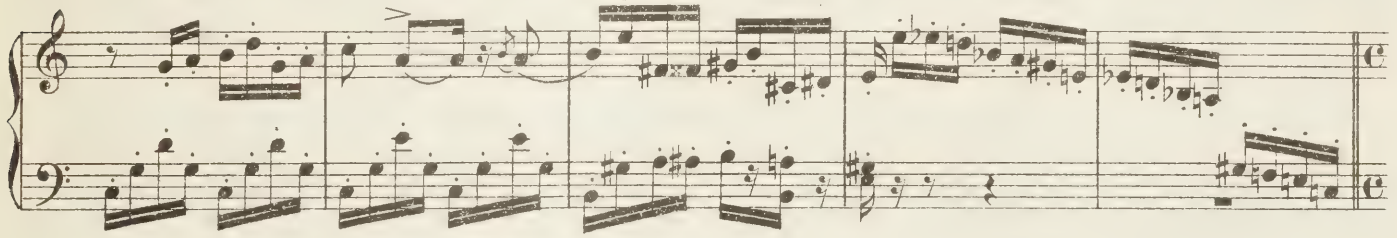
I expected. Tell Her Highness as soon as she arrives. BORT: But, your Highness, she *has* arrived! DUKE: Already? Im-



-possible! BORT: But indeed she has. Her Royal Highness has just left for the ball. If Your Highness desires, I could



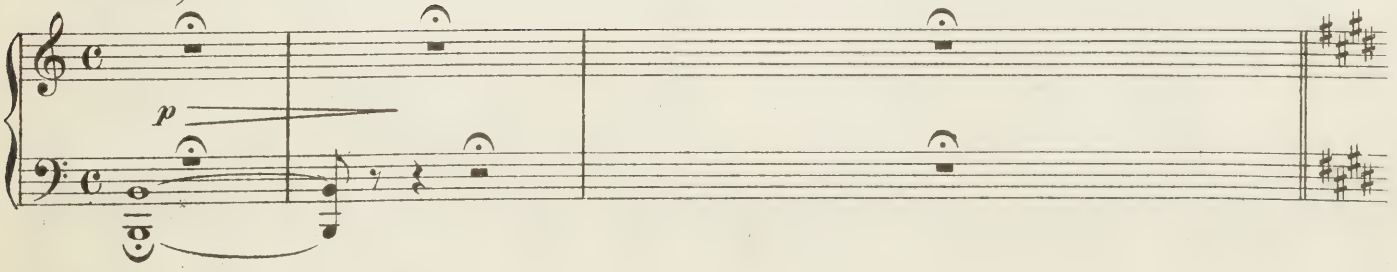
telephone to the Governor's palace, and— DUKE: No, don't telephone. It'll be a little surprise for her. *(crosses and talks*



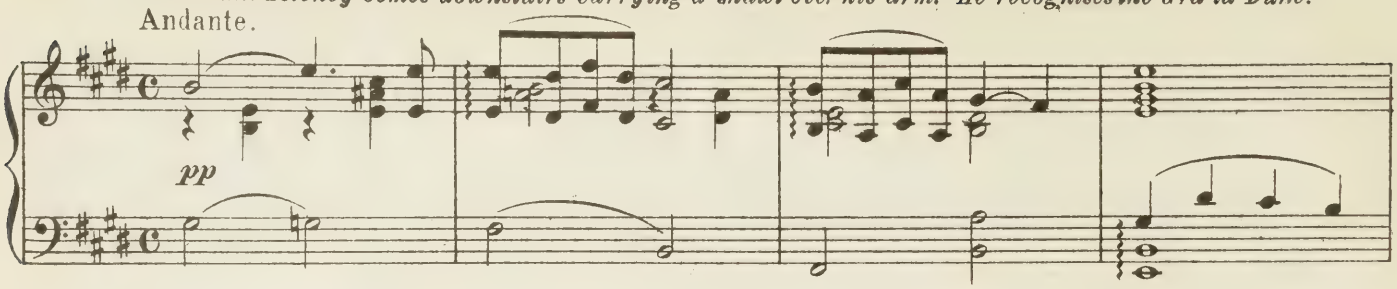
PORTER: *(to Bort)* Please, sir, the driver of the cab ordered by Her Royal Highness to take her to the station, wants to know if he's to wait any longer. DUKE. *(coming forward)* The cab? BORT: Yes, sir, Her Royal Highness ordered a cab to be at the side-entrance. I'll send it away! *(Exeunt Bort. and Porter.)* DUKE: *(to Aides)* What can this fellow mean?

(Enter Porter.)

to his Aides.)



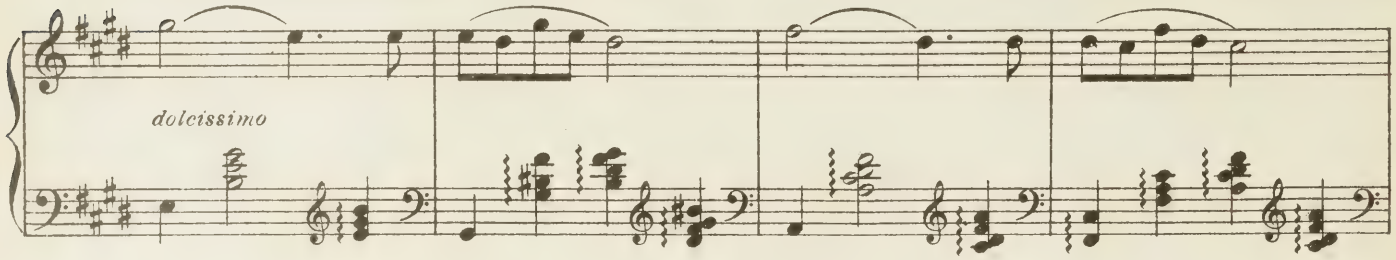
Lieutenant Zelenoy comes downstairs carrying a shawl over his arm. He recognises the Grand Duke.



DUKE.
Good evening, Lieutenant! Where are you off to?

ZELENOY.
To the ball, Your Highness.

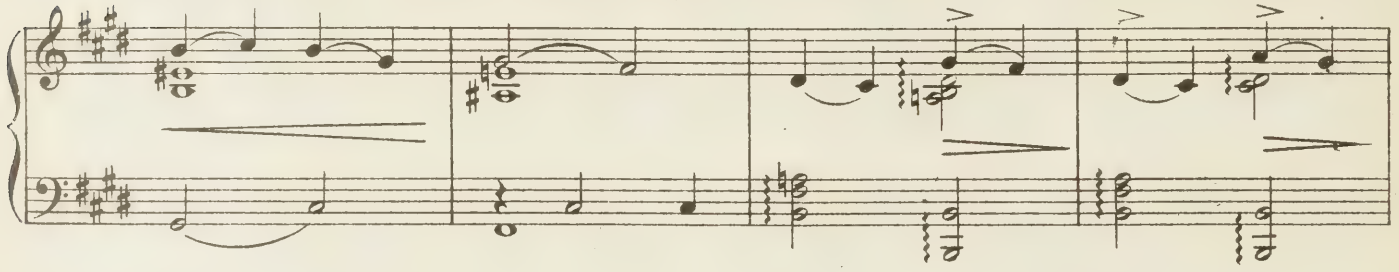
DUKE.
Oh, and what's



that you've got there?

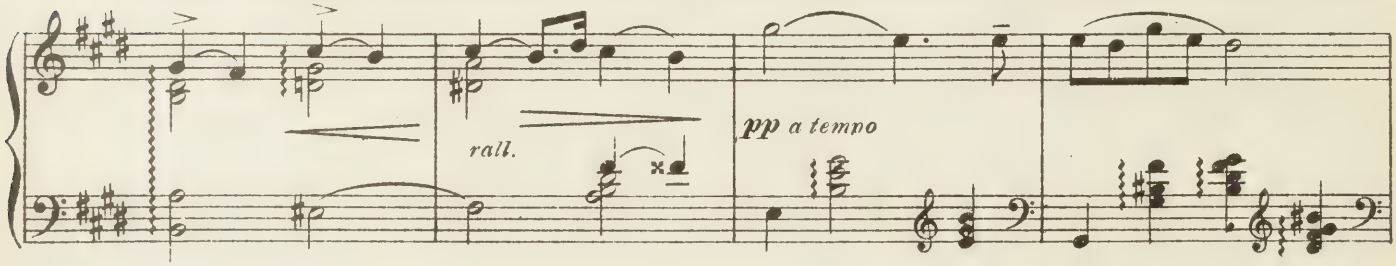
ZELENOY.
Her Royal Highness's shawl. She'd left it behind. I came back to fetch it.

DUKE
Give it to me.



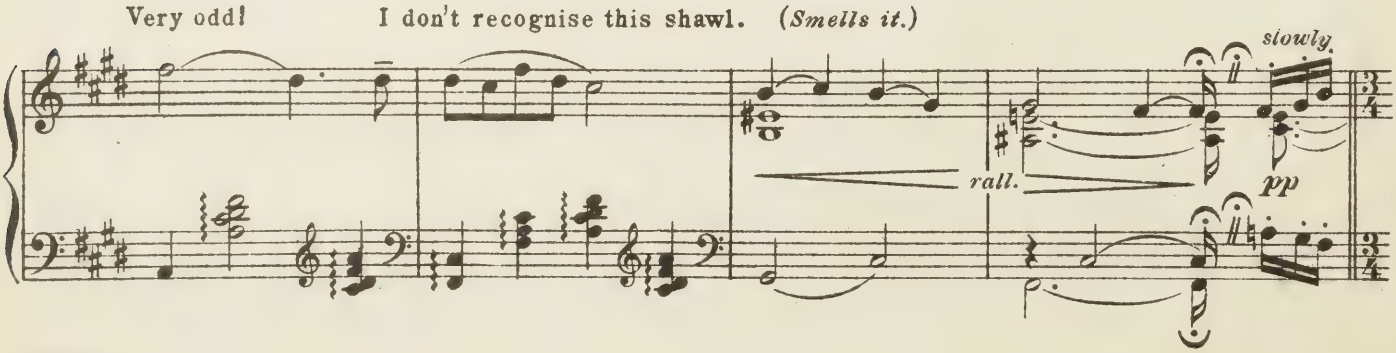
(*Zelenoy does so.*)
I'll take it to the Grand Duchess myself. You can go! (*Exit Zelenoy after saluting.*)

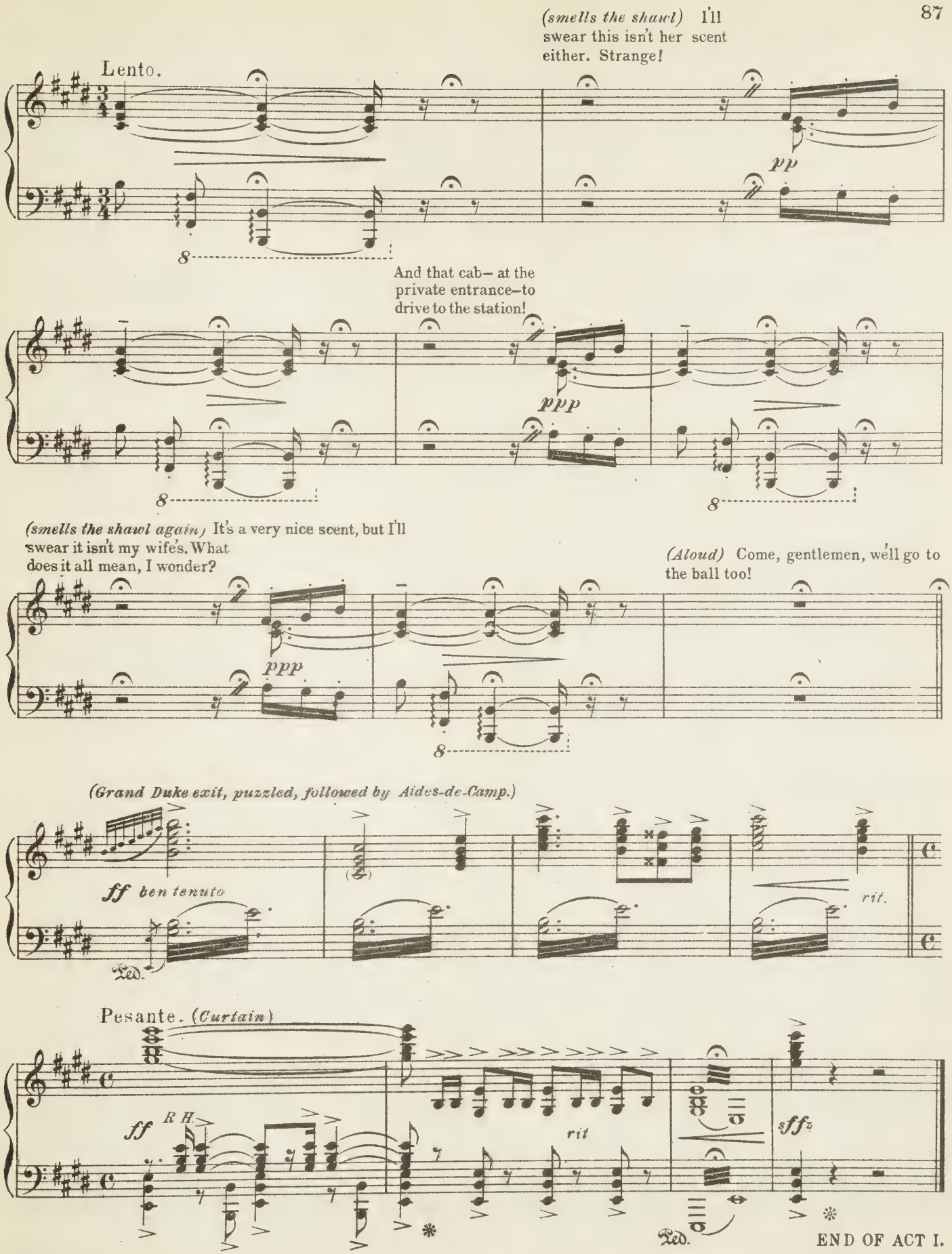
DUKE.
(*Examining shawl, aside*)



Very odd!

I don't recognise this shawl. (*Smells it.*)




(smells the shawl) I'll swear this isn't her scent either. Strange!
Lento.
pp
And that cab— at the private entrance—to drive to the station!
ppp
(smells the shawl again) It's a very nice scent, but I'll swear it isn't my wife's. What does it all mean, I wonder?
ppp
(Aloud) Come, gentlemen, we'll go to the ball too!
(Grand Duke exit, puzzled, followed by Aides-de-Camp.)
ff ben tenuto
rit.
Pesante. (Curtain)
ff
R H.
rit
sffz
END OF ACT I.

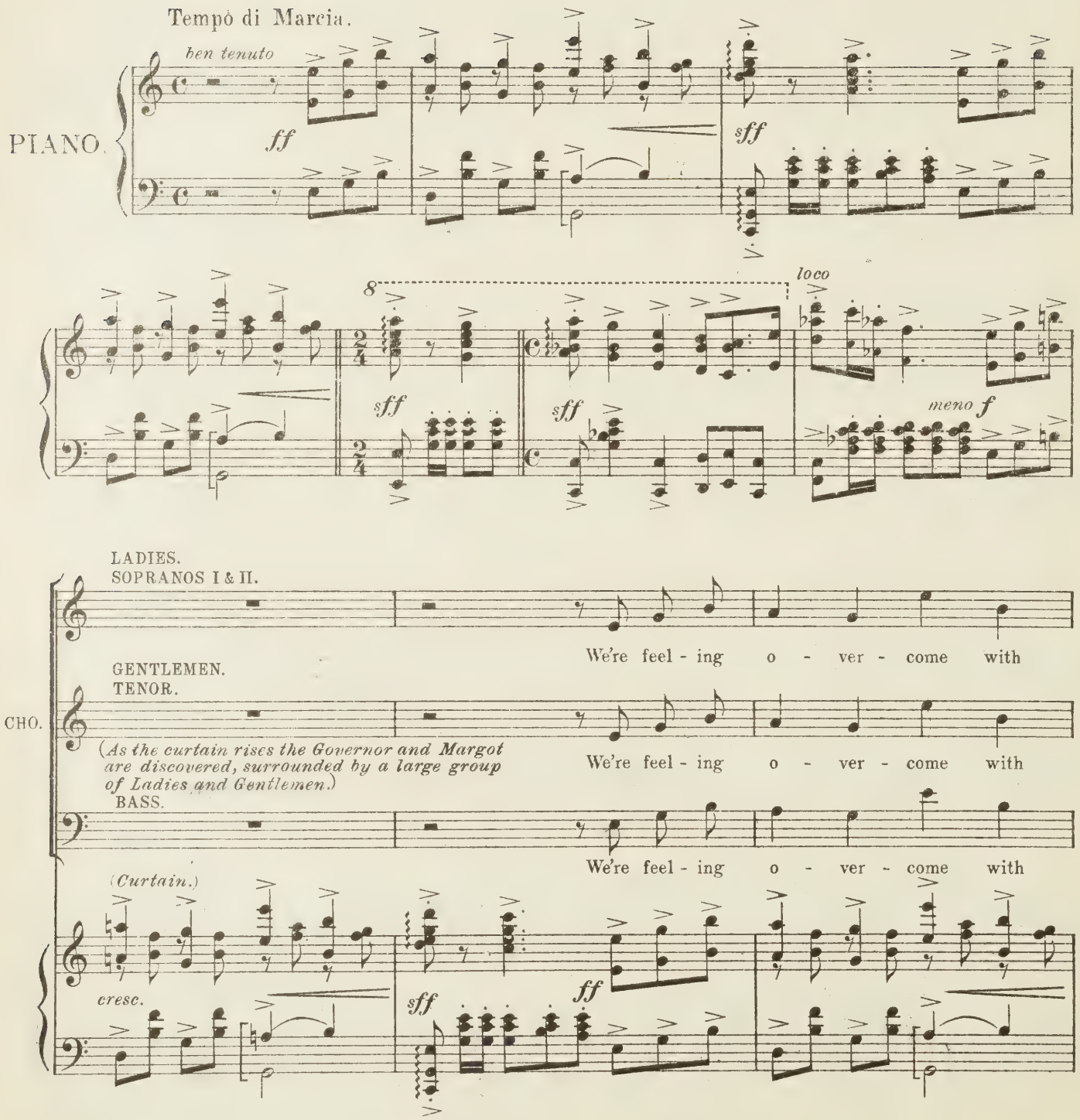
Act II.

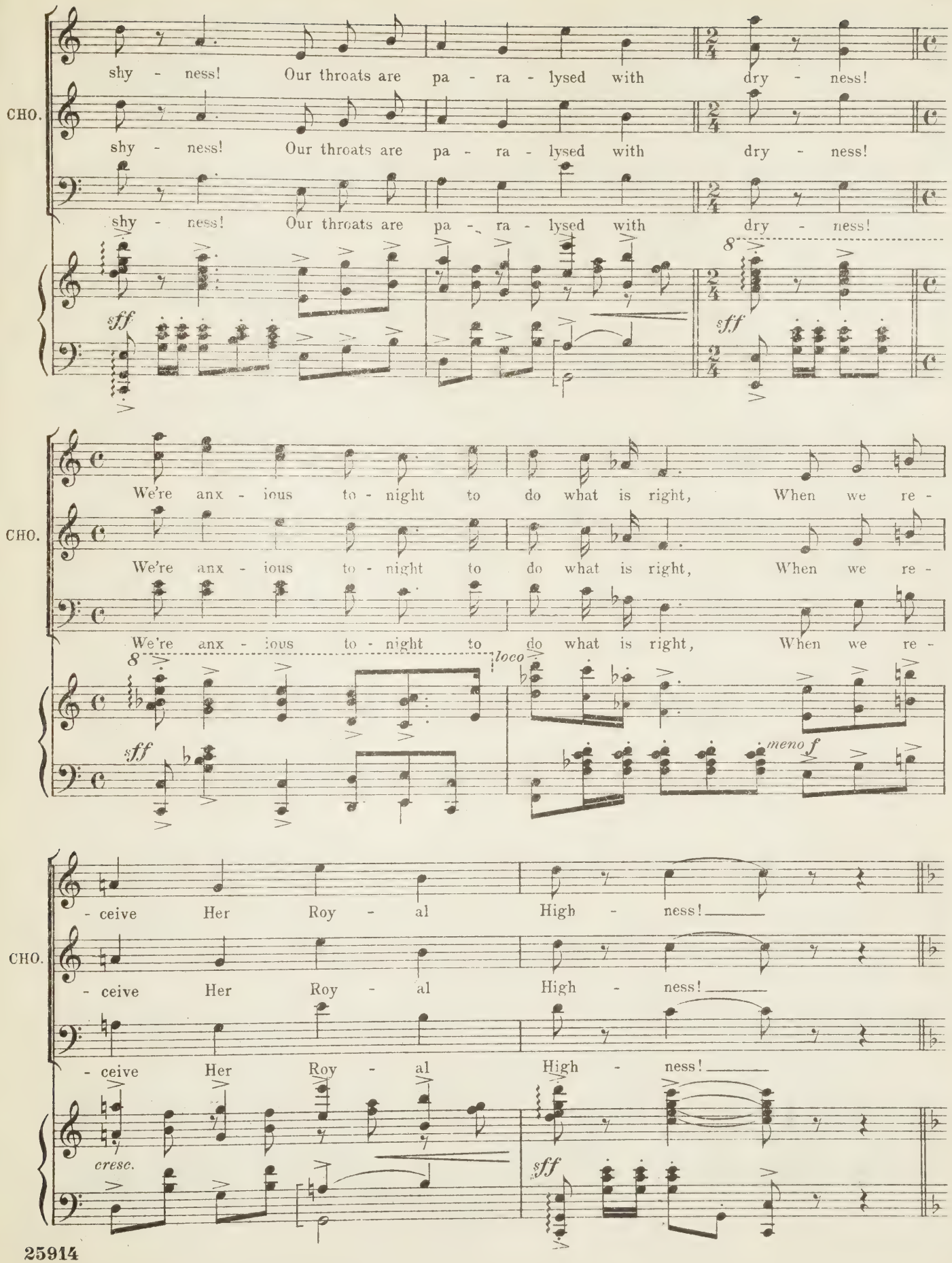
No. 8.

OPENING CHORUS.

and SONG.– (Margot.)

"THE CUP OF TEA."




CHO.
shy - ness! Our throats are pa - ra - lysed with dry - ness!
shy - ness! Our throats are pa - ra - lysed with dry - ness!
shy - ness! Our throats are pa - ra - lysed with dry - ness!
sff
sff
CHO.
We're anx - ious to - night to do what is right, When we re -
We're anx - ious to - night to do what is right, When we re -
We're anx - ious to - night to do what is right, When we re -
loco
sff
meno f
CHO.
- ceive Her Roy - al High - ness!
- ceive Her Roy - al High - ness!
- ceive Her Roy - al High - ness!
cresc.
sff

Moderato, quasi tempo di gavotte.

LADIES.

Oh, we long to know how to be-have When we see The Duch-ess draw-ing

CHO.

Moderato, quasi tempo di gavotte.

mf

cresc.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

near.

GENTLEMEN.

With our hand - ker-chiefs ought we to wave?

CHO.

With our hand - ker-chiefs ought we to wave?

Ped. * Ped. *

p

When she comes through the door Must we

CHO.

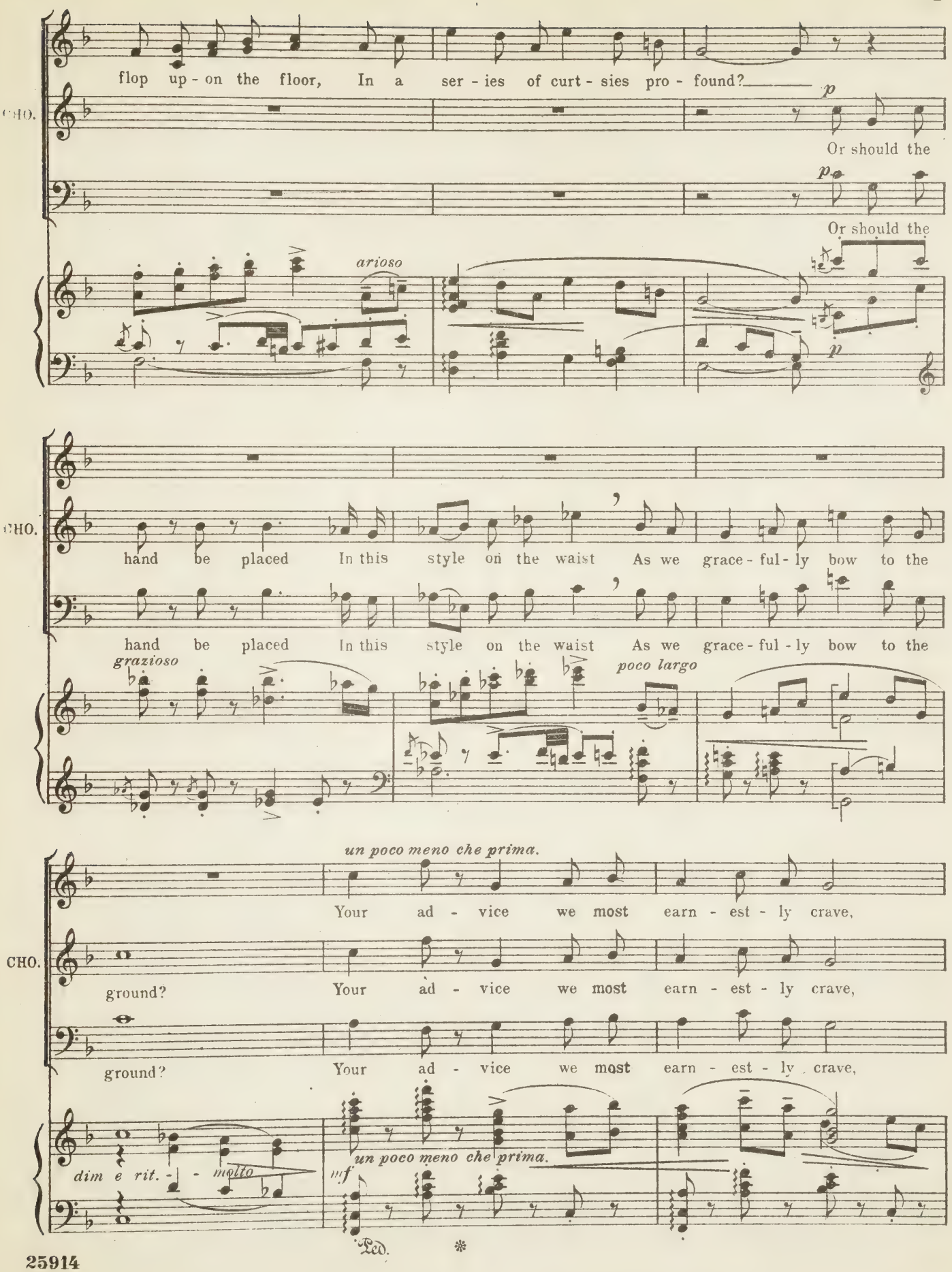
Should we stand up and cheer?

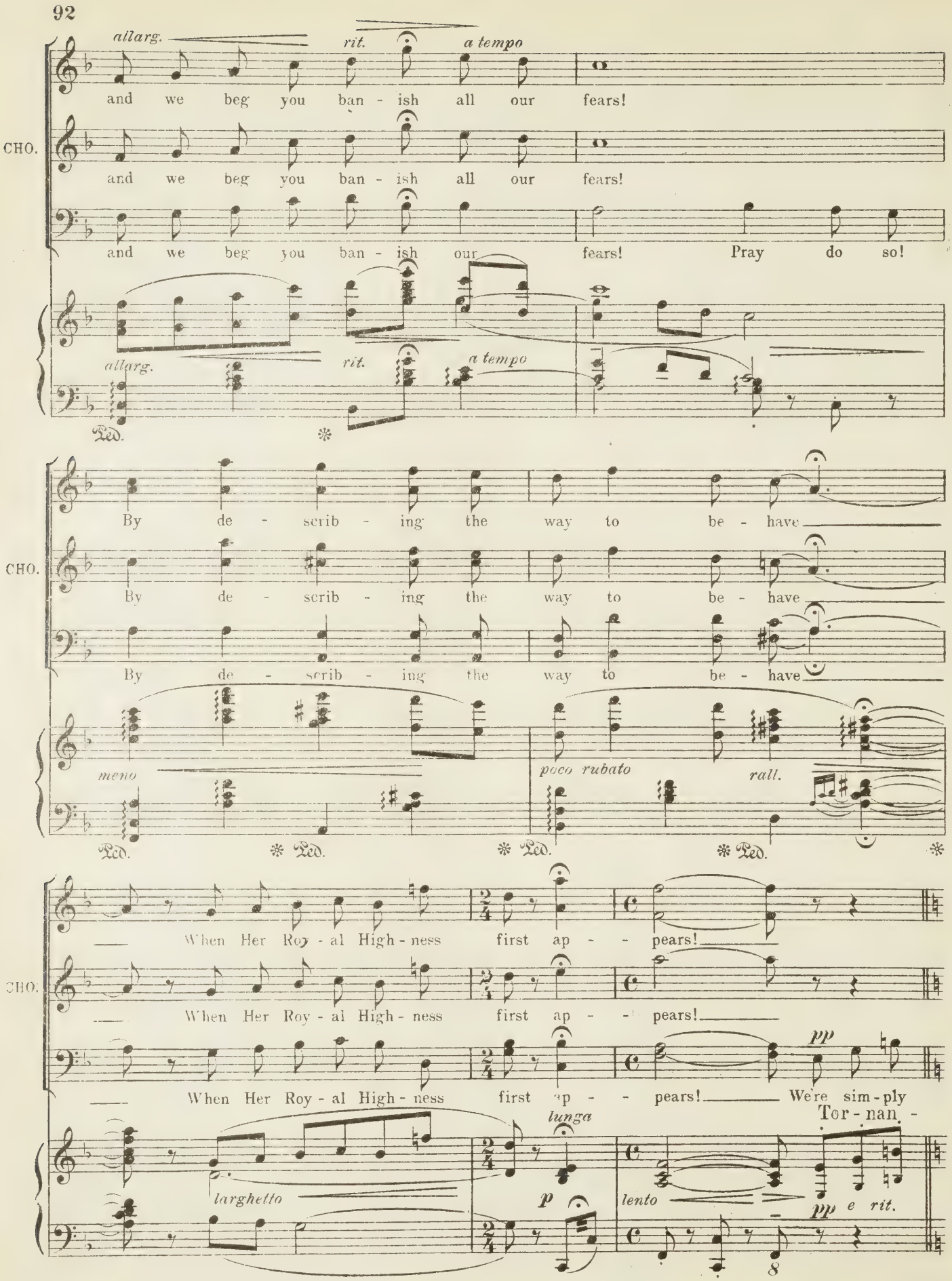
Should we stand up and cheer?

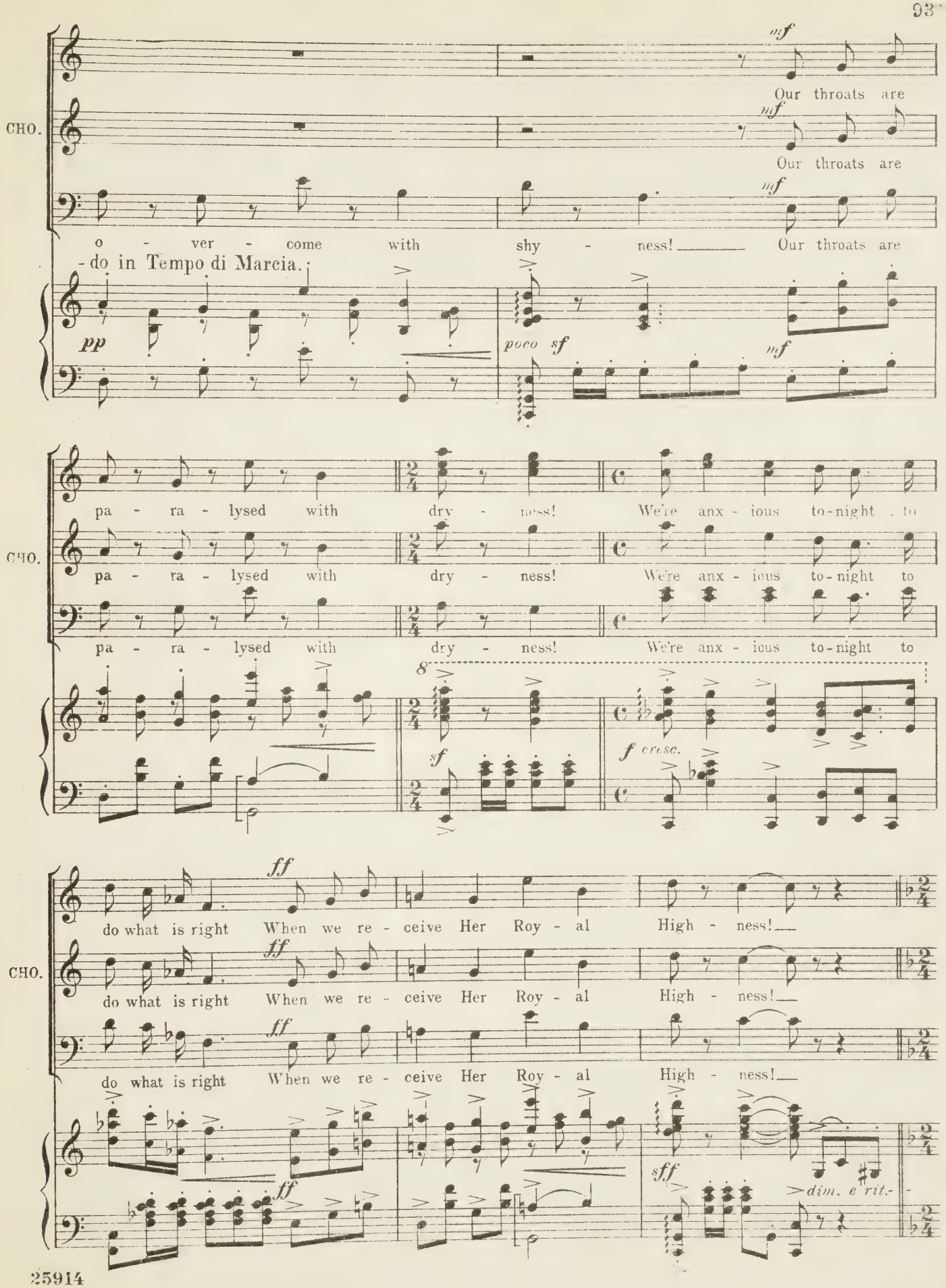
f

p

grazioso


flop up - on the floor, In a ser - ies of curt - sies pro - found?
CHO.
p
Or should the
p
Or should the
arioso
p
CHO.
hand be placed In this style on the waist As we grace - ful - ly bow to the
hand be placed In this style on the waist As we grace - ful - ly bow to the
grazioso
poco largo
un poco meno che prima.
Your ad - vice we most earn - est - ly crave,
CHO.
ground? Your ad - vice we most earn - est - ly crave,
ground? Your ad - vice we most earn - est - ly crave,
dim e rit. - - molto
un poco meno che prima.
mf
Ped.


allarg.
rit.
a tempo
and we beg you ban - ish all our fears!
CHO.
and we beg you ban - ish all our fears!
and we beg you ban - ish our fears! Pray do so!
allarg.
rit.
a tempo
Ped.
By de - scrib - ing the way to be - have
CHO.
By de - scrib - ing the way to be - have
By de - scrib - ing the way to be - have
meno
poco rubato
rall.
Ped.
When Her Roy - al High - ness first ap - - pears!
CHO.
When Her Roy - al High - ness first ap - - pears!
When Her Roy - al High - ness first ap - - pears!
pp
We're sim - ply
Tor - nan -
lunga
larghetto
p
lento
pp
e rit.


CHO.
mf
Our throats are
Our throats are
o - ver - come with shy - ness! Our throats are
-do in Tempo di Marcia.
pp
poco sf
pa - ra - lysed with dry - ness! We're anx - ious to-night to
pa - ra - lysed with dry - ness! We're anx - ious to-night to
pa - ra - lysed with dry - ness! We're anx - ious to-night to
sf
f cresc.
ff
do what is right When we re - ceive Her Roy - al High - ness!
do what is right When we re - ceive Her Roy - al High - ness!
do what is right When we re - ceive Her Roy - al High - ness!
sff
dim. e rit.

Allegretto commodo.

GOVERNOR.

Pray cease to trem-ble at the knees! The Duch-ess is charming!

Allegretto commodo.

dolce *p* *grazioso*

GOV.

She'll put you quick-ly at your ease; She's not the least a-larm-ing!

p

(*to each other.*)

She'll put you quick-ly at your ease! Pray cease to trem-ble!

(*to each other.*)

CHO.

She'll quick-ly put you at your

(*to each other.*)

Pray cease to

più animato

mf cresc. *sf*

CHO.

Pray cease to trem - ble at the knees! She'll put you quick - ly at your ease! Pray cease to trem - ble at the trem - - ble at the

f cresc.

GOVERNOR. (*Points to* MARGOT.)

This la - dy says she knows her ve - ry well; And

CHO.

ease! knees! knees!

Allegretto moderato.

bien rithmé

ff *sff* *sff* *rit.* *mf*

GOV.

no - bo - dy could doubt her; And she per - haps will

sf *sf*

GOV.

ve - ry kind - ly tell Us ev - 'ry - thing a - bout her!

This la - dy says she

CHO.

This la - dy says she

This la - dy says she

f

knows her ve - ry well! We cer - tain - ly don't doubt her! But

CHO.

knows her ve - ry well! We cer - tain - ly don't doubt her! We

knows her ve - ry well! We cer - tain - ly don't doubt her! We

(*to* MARGOT.)

oh! We hope that she will tell; Yes, kind-ly tell us ev - 'ry -

CHO. hope that she will tell Yes, kind-ly tell us ev - 'ry -

hope that she will tell

poco accel.

p

thing! Do tell us, tell us, tell us, tell us, tell us,

- thing! Oh, tell us, tell us, tell us, tell!

CHO. - thing! Do tell us,

a tempo

Meno. *rit.* *sostenuto* *lunga* Largo. *lunga*

tell! Oh, tell us ev-'ry - thing a-bout her!

CHO. tell us, tell us, tell us, tell us, tell! Oh, tell us ev-'ry - thing a-bout her!

Oh, tell us ev-'ry - thing a-bout her!

Meno. *f* *rit.* *sost.* *lunga* Largo. *ff* *lunga*

SONG.–(Margot.)

"THE CUP OF TEA."

Andantino.
semplice

pp

MARGOT.

1. Her
2. Al -

Un poco più mosso.

mp *poco sf* *poco sf*

MAR. Roy - al High - ness once in - vi - ted me to tea! How Roy - al - ties be -
- though Her High - ness has the blu - est kind of blood, And an - ces-tors well

MAR. - haved I'd of - ten longed to see! I watched her ve - ry close - ly, to
known to fame be - fore the Flood, She'll eat brown bread - and - but - ter, with -

p

MAR.

note what she would do; And how she did it, too, I will
- out the slight - est fuss, And crum - pets she'll dis - cuss, Just like

MAR.

now re - count to you! For 'twill give you sat - is - fac - tion To
an - y one of us! You'd i - ma - gine you were see - ing An

legg.

poco dim e rit.

MAR.

see her ev - ry ac - tion! Quite sim - ply she Poured out a cup of
or - din - a - ry be - ing! I watched her make A meal off cur - rant

Meno.

pp e dolce

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

MAR.

tea; Then helped her - self to milk and cream, like you or me!
cake; She took the sort of slice that you or I would take!

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

MAR.

She put a lump of
With el - bow **bent,** she

You or me!
We would take!

CHO.

Just like you, like you or me!
Just the slice that we would take!

8 loco

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

MAR.

rall.

su - gar in her cup, Then stirred it slow - ly with a spoon, and drank it
bit a lit - tle dent, Then munched the frag - ment care - ful - ly, till down it

CHO.

rall.

p colla voce

Ped. *

Andantino.

MAR.

up!
went!

p

And drank it up!
Till down it went!

And drank it
Till down it

And drank it up!
Till down it went!

CHO.

p

And drank it up, and drank it
Till down it went, till down it

And drank it up!
Till down it went!

p

And drank it up, and drank it
Till down it went, till down it

Andantino.

tranquillo

p

MAR.

rall. *quasi a piacere*

And drank it up!
Till down it went!

up!
went!

CHO.

up! She drank it up!
went! Till down it went!

up, and drank it up!
went, till down it went!

rall.

MAR.

Sweet - ly! Neat - ly! She took a cup of tea! So dis - creet - ly!
Sweet - ly! Neat - ly! With - out the slightest pose! So dis - creet - ly!

molto grazioso e elegante *legg.* *p*

MAR.

As sim - ply as could be! She of pride dis-played no tra - ces!
Her piece of cake she chose! With her teeth she bit in - to it!

MAR.

She'd no haugh-ty airs and gra - ces! Sim - ply, neat - ly, Drank just like you or
Just as you or I might do it! Sim - ply, neat - ly, No fuss she seemed to

MAR.

rall. *a tempo*

me! Smi - ling sweet - ly, She took a cup of tea!
make! Smi - ling sweet - ly, She ate that piece of cake!

a tempo

rall. *colla voce* *tranquillo.*

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

pp

Sweet - ly! Neat - ly! She took a cup of tea!

CHO

pp

Just so! You know! She took a cup of

pp

Just so! You know! She took a cup of

pp

So dis - creet - ly As sim-ple as could be!

CHO.

tea! Just so! You know! As sim-ple as could

tea! Just so! You know! As sim-ple as could

{She of pride dis-played us tra - ces! She'd no haugh - ty airs and
{Though of lof - ty rank and sta - tion! With no kind of af - fec -

CHO.

be! {Of pride dis-played no tra - ces!
{Of loft - y rank and sta - tion!

be! {Of pride dis-played no tra - ces!
{Of loft - y rank and sta - tion!

gra - ces! / -ta - tion! Sim - ply, neat - ly, Drank just like you or

CHO. *pp*

No haugh-ty airs and gra-ces! / No kind of af - fec - ta-tion! Her tea, like you or

pp

No haugh-ty airs and gra-ces! / No kind of af - fec - ta-tion! Her tea, like you or

MAR. *rall.*

Smil - ing sweet - ly, She took a cup of

pp *smorz.*

me! This cup of her

CHO *smorz.*

me, She drank, like you or me! Her

pp *smorz.*

me! Her

rall. *colla voce*

Ped. *

Meno.

1 Più mosso. 2.

MAR. tea! tea!

tea! tea!

CHO. tea! tea!

tea! tea!

1. Meno. Più mosso. 2. Molto vivace.

pp e dolce *loco* *mp* *poco sf* *legg.*

Ped.

MAR.

ppp Her tea!

CHO. *ppp* Her tea!

ppp Her tea!

Allegro molto.

ppp *ff*

No. 9.

DUET.-(Poire and Governor.)

"THE WAY TO DO IT!"

Moderato.

Piano.

f *meno f*

GOVERNOR.

1. To woo a maid - en young and fair, Pray
2. Ah, give me your ad-vice, I pray, And

dim.

GOV.

tell me what I ought to wear; Oh, should I dress my - self with care And
tell me in your tact - ful way, What com - pli - ments I ought to pay The

with affectation.

POIRE.

GOV.

look ex - treme - ly smart? Ah, no, that would-n't do at all! Wear
wo - man I a - dore! Ad - dress her quite po - lite - ly, so: "You're

POI.

car - pet slip - pers when you call, And leave your col - lar in the hall; That's
ve - ry well pre-served, you know! You real - ly don't look fif - ty, though I'm

(with affectation.)

POI.

sure to win her heart!
sure you must be more!

GOVERNOR.

But would - n't she pre-
Your gown seems just as

grazioso

GOV.

-fer a man Who's neat and ti - dy, spick and span?
good as new! You must have had it made for you!

(with affectation.)

GOV.

I thought that was the saf - est plan A maid-en's love to win!
What price - less sa - bles! Is it true You've late - ly lost your cat?

POIRE

Oh, no, not so is wo - man wooed! She likes the man who's rough and
I've al - ways liked that frock you wear! You set the fash - ion, I de -

p

POI.

rude! Be sure to keep some scraps of food Ad-her-ing to your
clare! Why I've seen lots in Leices-ter Square, The ve-ry same as

POI.

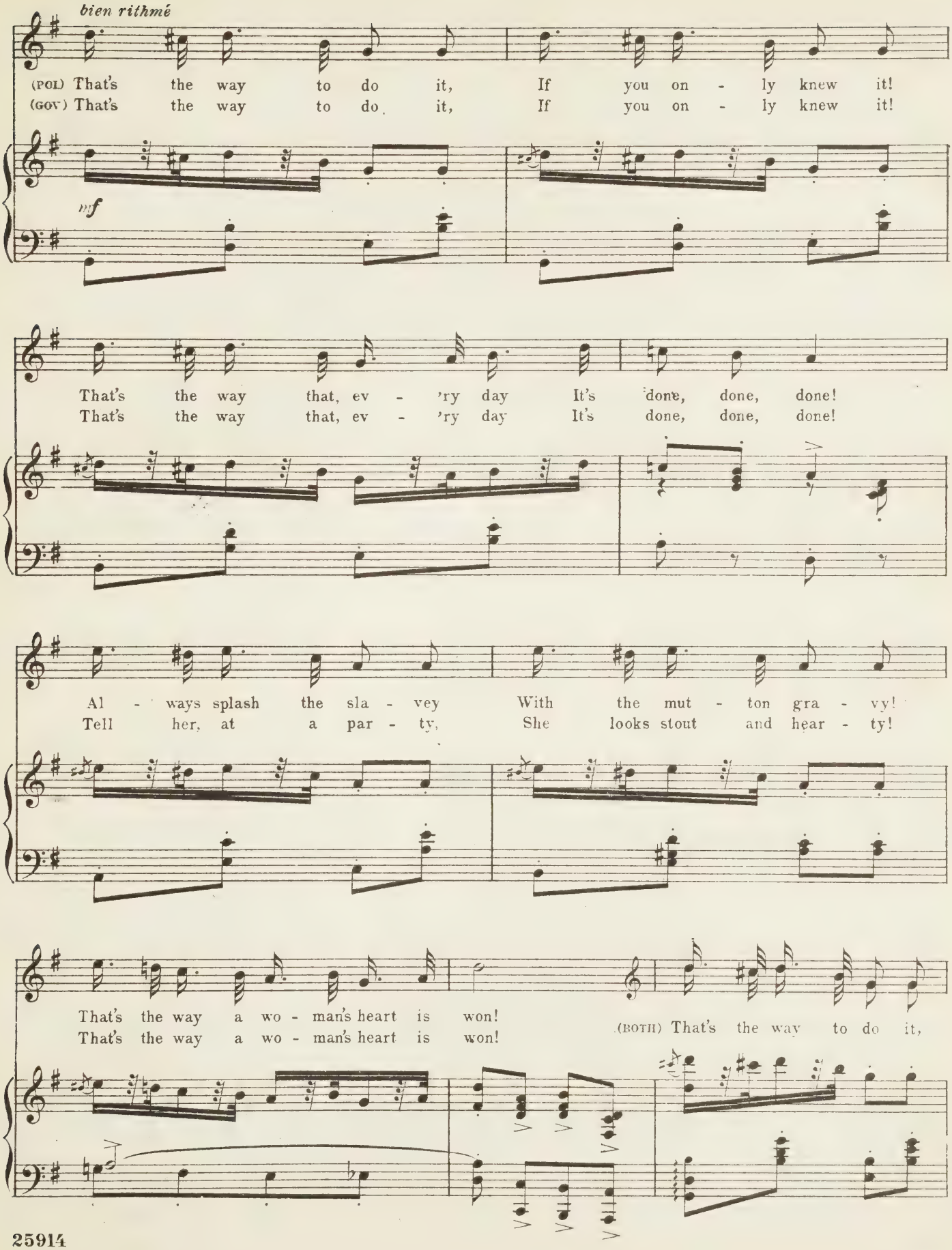
GOVERNOR. POIRE. BOTH.

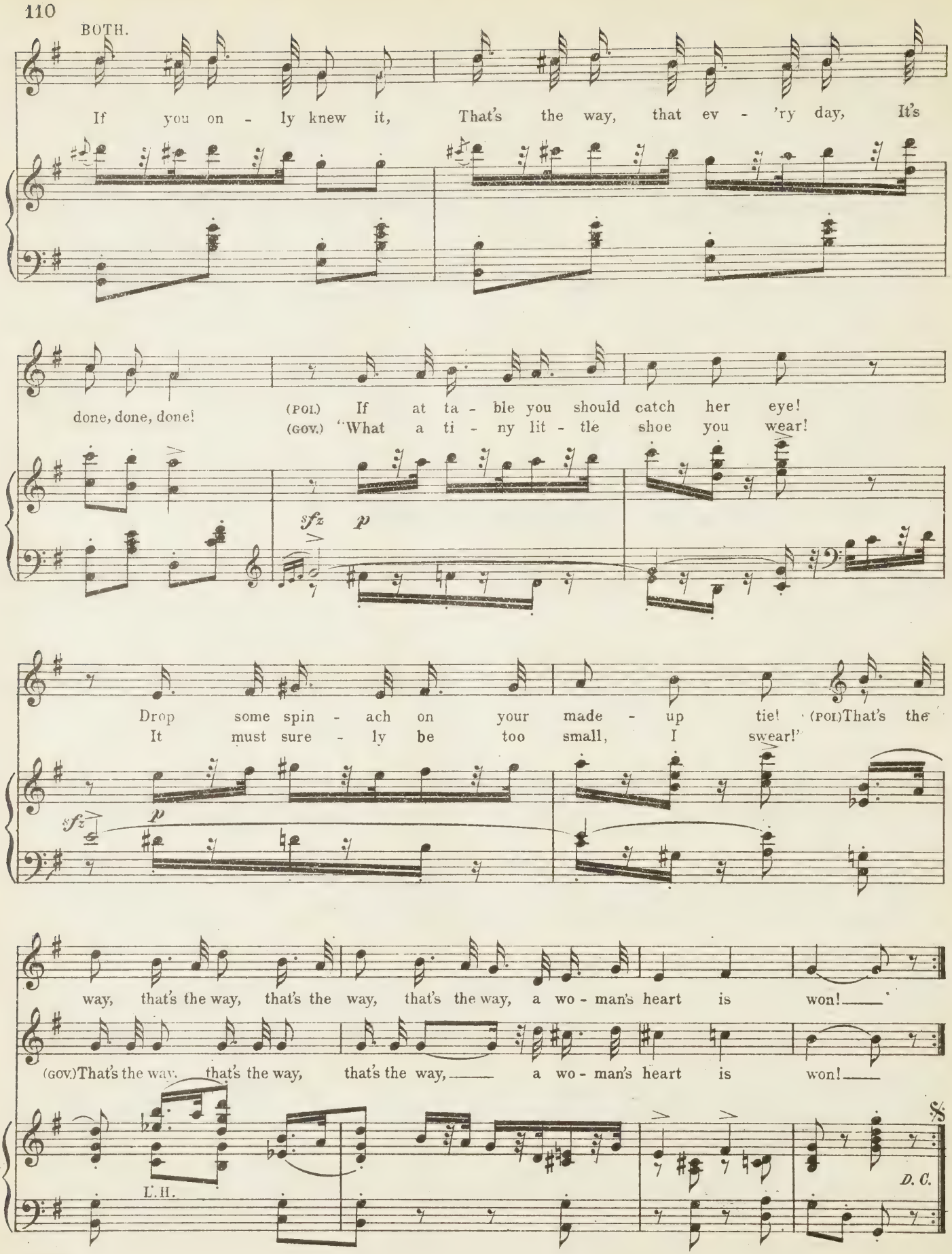
chin! My chin? Your chin! You're kind - ly viewed if you've some food
that! As that! As that! You set the mode: the Eus - ton Road

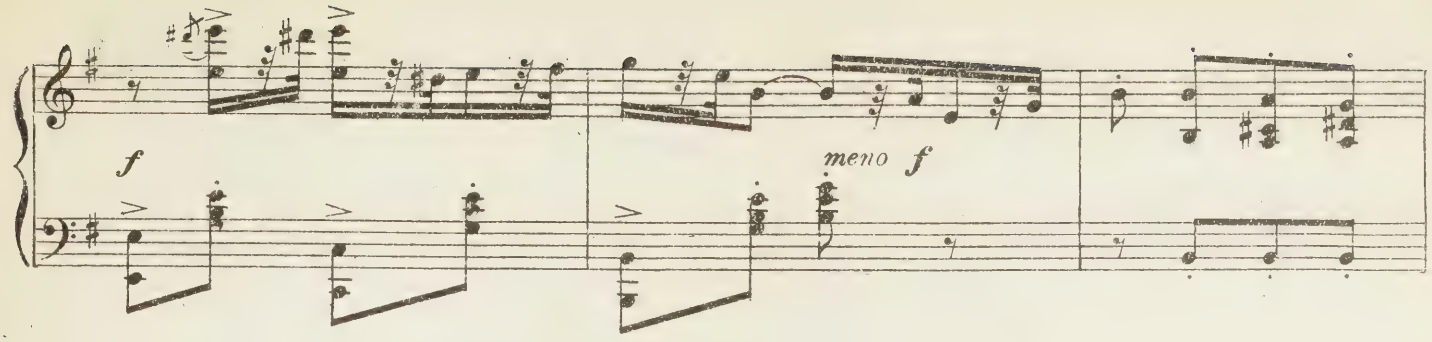
p

BOTH.

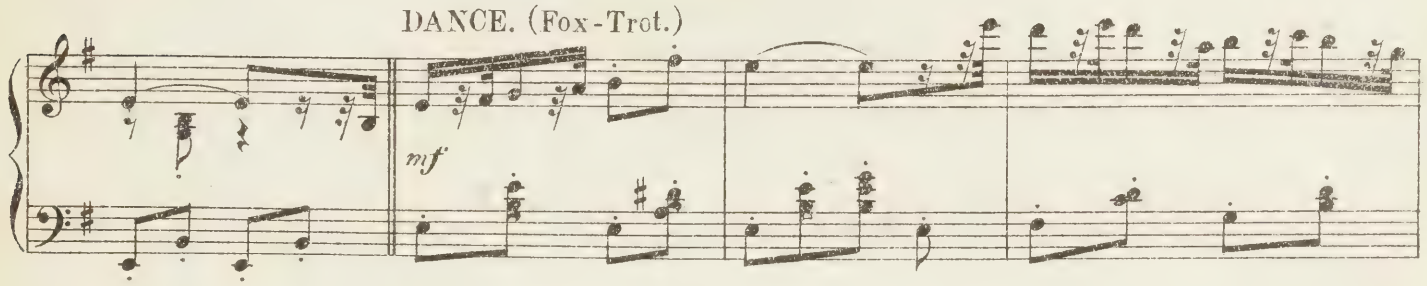
Ad-her - ing to your chin!
Is full of frocks like that!"

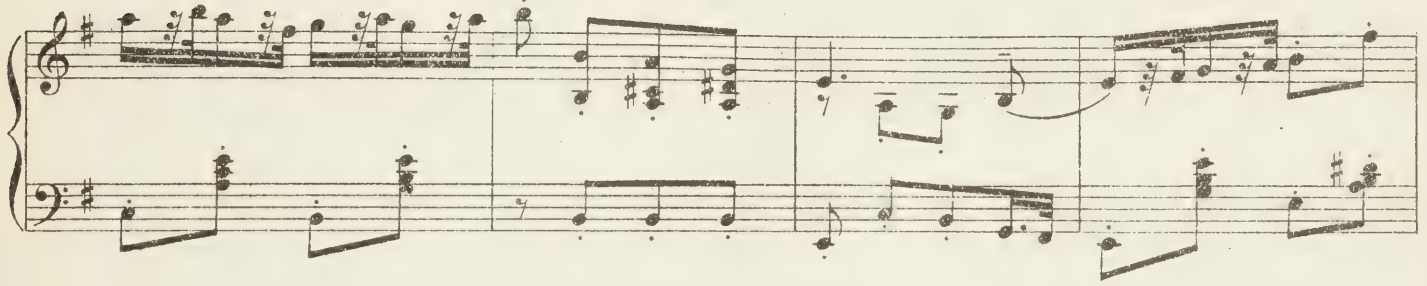

bien rithmé
(POL) That's the way to do it, If you on - ly knew it!
(GOV) That's the way to do it, If you on - ly knew it!
mf
That's the way that, ev - 'ry day It's done, done, done!
That's the way that, ev - 'ry day It's done, done, done!
Al - ways splash the sla - vey With the mut - ton gra - vy!
Tell her, at a par - ty, She looks stout and hear - ty!
That's the way a wo - man's heart is won!
That's the way a wo - man's heart is won!
(BOTH) That's the way to do it,

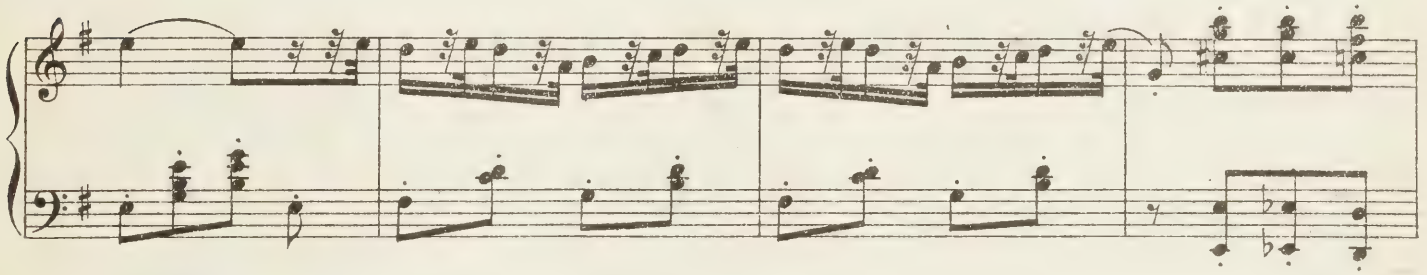

BOTH.
If you on - ly knew it, That's the way, that ev - 'ry day, It's
done, done, done!
(POL.) If at ta - ble you should catch her eye!
(GOV.) "What a ti - ny lit - tle shoe you wear!
sfz p
Drop some spin - ach on your made - up tie! (POL.) That's the
It must sure - ly be too small, I swear!"
sfz p
way, that's the way, that's the way, that's the way, a wo - man's heart is won!
(GOV.) That's the way, that's the way, that's the way, a wo - man's heart is won!
L. H.
D. C.

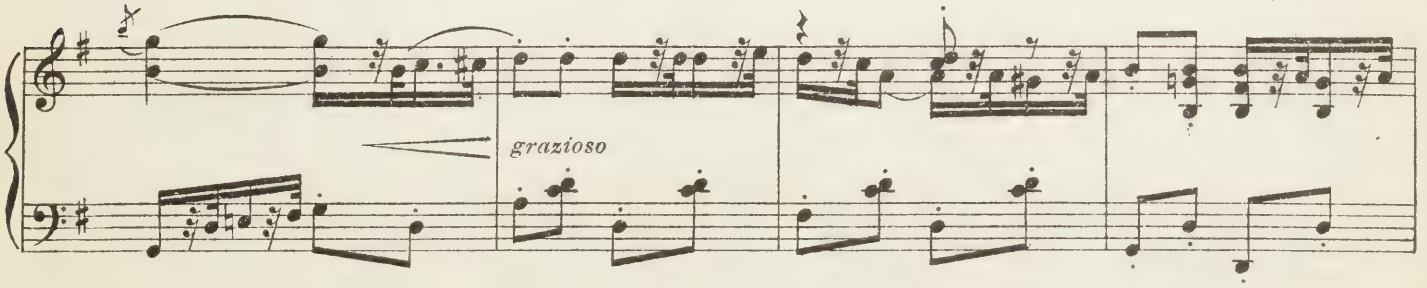


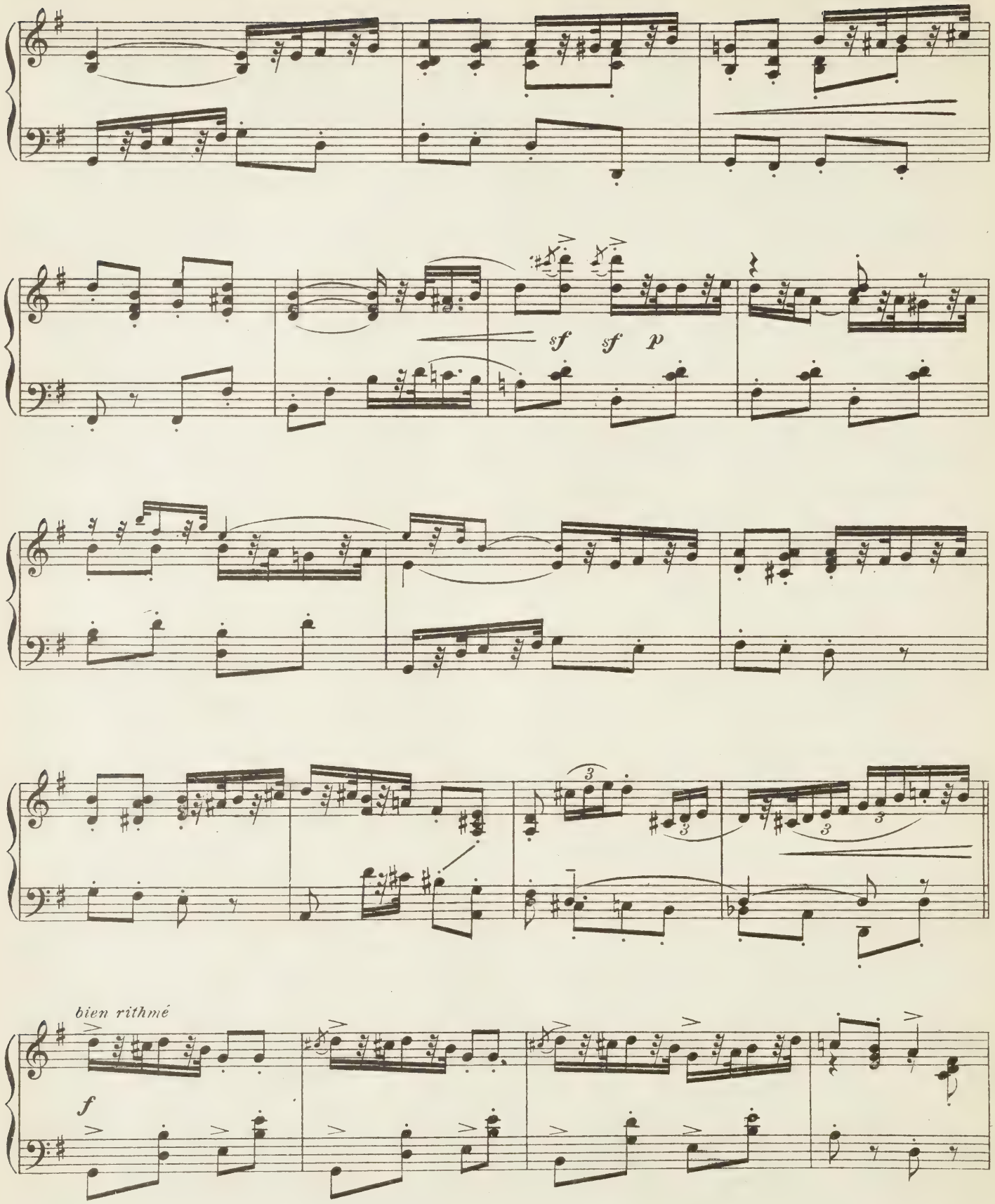
DANCE. (Fox-Trot.)

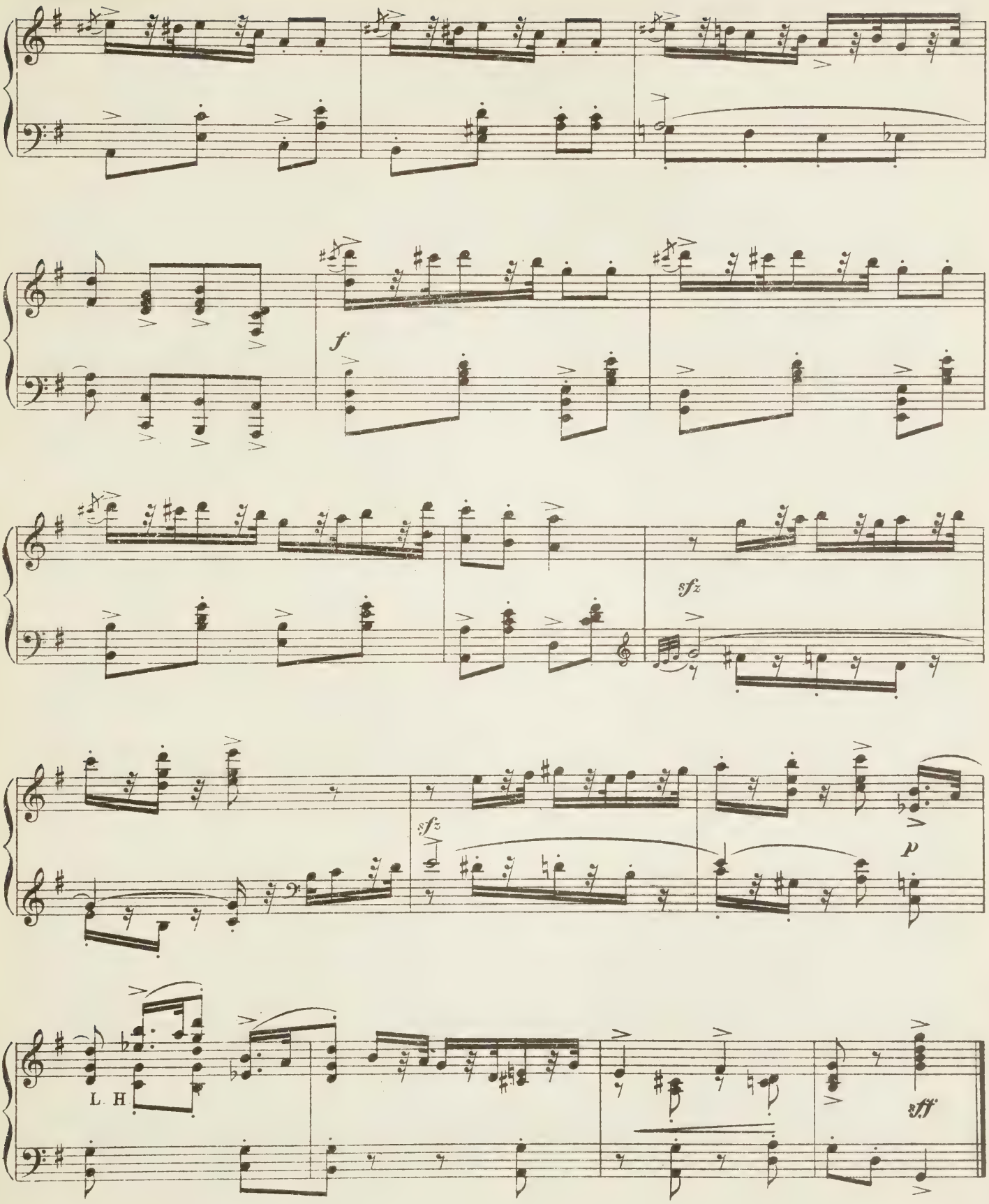









sf
sf
p
bien rithmé
f


f
sfz
sfz
p
L. H
sff

No. 10. DUET.– (Sybil, Grand Duke) & CHORUS.

"LIFT YOUR EYES TO MINE"

Andantino grazioso.

Grand Duke

Piano.

p

rall.

GRAND DUKE.

DUKE. Ah, see, 'Tis she, The wife whom I a-

p

DUKE. - dore! My dear, I'm here! How sweet to meet once more! But

rall.

DUKE.

why so shy? I fail to un - der - stand!

p quasi a tempo

rall.

Ped.

DUKE.

Why so put out? What's it a - bout? Dear, let me kiss your hand! —— Ah,

SYBIL. *(aside)*

slowly.

rit.

p tranquillo

pp

SYB.

pray, be kind! Your par - don I im - plore! Each

DUKE.

CHO.

pp SOPRANOS & ALTOS.

'Tis rare — to meet — a pair — so sweet!

pp TENORS & BASSES.

'Tis rare — to meet — a pair — so sweet!

DUKE. day I find you love - lier than be - fore! SYBIL. (aside) For -

CHO. What bliss com - pares With this of theirs?

What bliss com - pares With this of theirs?

SYB. - give! For - give! A sup - pliant here I stand!

CHO. *pp* Was e'er a pair So fond and fair?

pp Was e'er a pair So fond and fair?

quasi a tempo *p* *rall.*

Ped. *

DUKE. (aside) What can it mean? Don't make a scene! (aloud) Dear, let me kiss your

slowly. *rit.* *p tranquillo*

Tempo di Valse tranquillo.

DUKE.

band! Why so cold, love? For, be -

p *dolce*

R.H.

DUKE.

- hold, love, 'Tis your hus - band craves a kiss! In those

DUKE.

gold - en days of old, love, You would not de - ny him

DUKE.

(*aside*)

this! Won't you hear me? Do not fear me! 'Twas a

DUKE.

luck - y stroke of chance ——— That to - night has brought you

(aloud)

DUKE.

near me! ——— Let me beg you ——— for a dance! ——— Lift your

espress. *rall.* *quasi a tempo*

DUKE.

eyes to mine! ——— Let our hands en - -

DUKE.

- twine! ——— Close - ly cling - ing, ——— We'll go swing - ing, ——— To that

DUKE.

mel - o - dy di - vine! So, till night be past,

rall. *quasi a tempo*

DUKE.

While our hearts beat fast, Let me en - fold and

DUKE.

hold you In my arms at last!

CHO.

mf

Lift your

mf

Lift your

mf

MAR.
POI.
GOV.

Her eyes! Her eyes! How they shine! Hands en - twine!

Her eyes! Her eyes! How they shine! Hands en - twine!

CHO.

eyes to mine! Let our hands en -

eyes to mine! Let our hands en -

MAR.
POI.
GOV.

'Twine! Close - ly cling - ing, We'll go swing - ing To that

'Twine! Close - ly cling - ing, We'll go swing - ing

CHO.

- twine! Close - ly cling - ing, We'll go swing - ing To that

- twine! Close - ly cling - ing, We'll go swing - ing

MAR. PET.
mel - o - dy di - vine! Till night, till night,

POI.
mel - o - dy di - vine! Till night, till night,

GOV.
mel - o - dy di - vine! Till night, till night,

mel - o - dy di - vine! Till night, till night,

CHO.
mel - o - dy di - vine! So, till night be

mel - o - dy di - vine! So, till night be

MAR. PET.
night be past While hearts beat fast! Let me en -

POI.
night be past While hearts beat fast! Let me en -

GOV.
night be past While hearts beat fast! Let me en -

night be past While hearts beat fast! Let me en -

CHO.
past While our hearts beat fast! Let me en -

past While our hearts beat fast! Let me en -

MAR.
PET.
POI.

fold and hold you In my arms at last!

fold and hold you In my arms at last!

CHO.

fold and hold you In my arms at last!

fold and hold you In my arms at last!

Andantino grazioso.

SYBIL. *(seeing they are alone together, appeals to the Duke)*

'Twas

p

rall.

p

SYB.

ill, I own, To prac - tise such de - ceit! I will a -

DUKE. *(pretending not to understand)*

SYB. - tone; Your mer - cy I en - treat! What's that you're at? How

rall. *p quasi a tempo*

DUKE. strange your words ap - pear! Have you for-got Ah, sure-ly not! I am your hus-band,

rall. *slowly.* *rit.* *p tranquillo*

Ped. *

Tempo di Valse tranquillo.

DUKE. dear! SYBIL. Do not tease me 'Twould dis -

R.H.

SYB. - please me If your words were meant to pain! On my

SYB.

knees Your High - ness sees me; Must I sue for grace in

SYB.

vain? We pre - tend - ed! That is end - ed! 'Twas a

SYB.

fool - ish jest, I know! Then for - give if I of -

SYB.

rall.

DUKE.
(*Dancing with her*)

- fend - ed; Ah, for - give and let me go! Lift your

espres. *rall.* *quasi a tempo*

DUKE.

eyes to mine! Let our hands en -

DUKE.

- twine! Close - ly cling - ing, We'll go swing - ing To that

SYBIL *(carried away)*

DUKE.

mel - o - dy di - vine! Soon will night be past! How my

rall. *a tempo*

DUKE.

SYB.

heart beats fast! Let me en - fold and

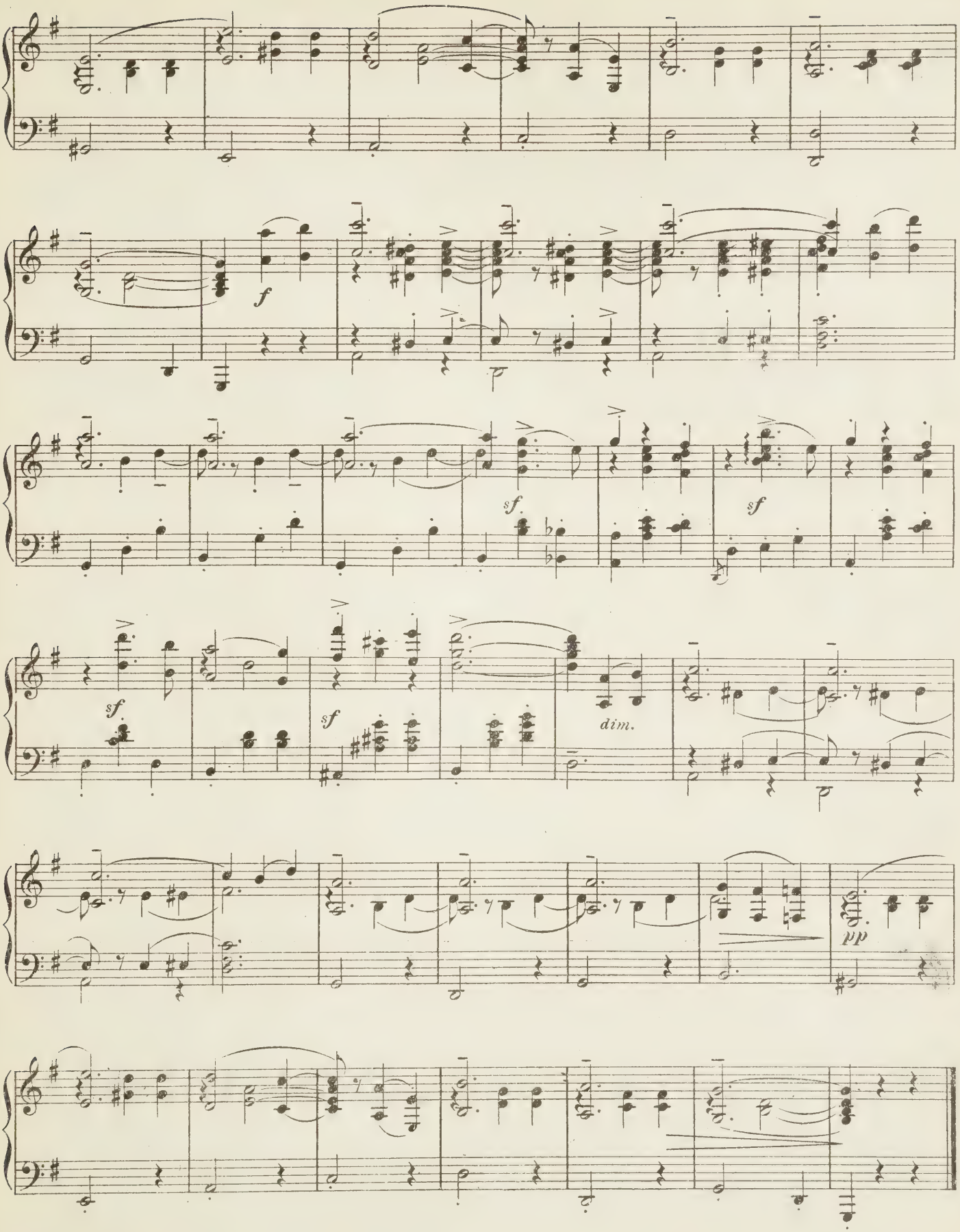
BOTH.

hold you In my arms at last!

DANCE.

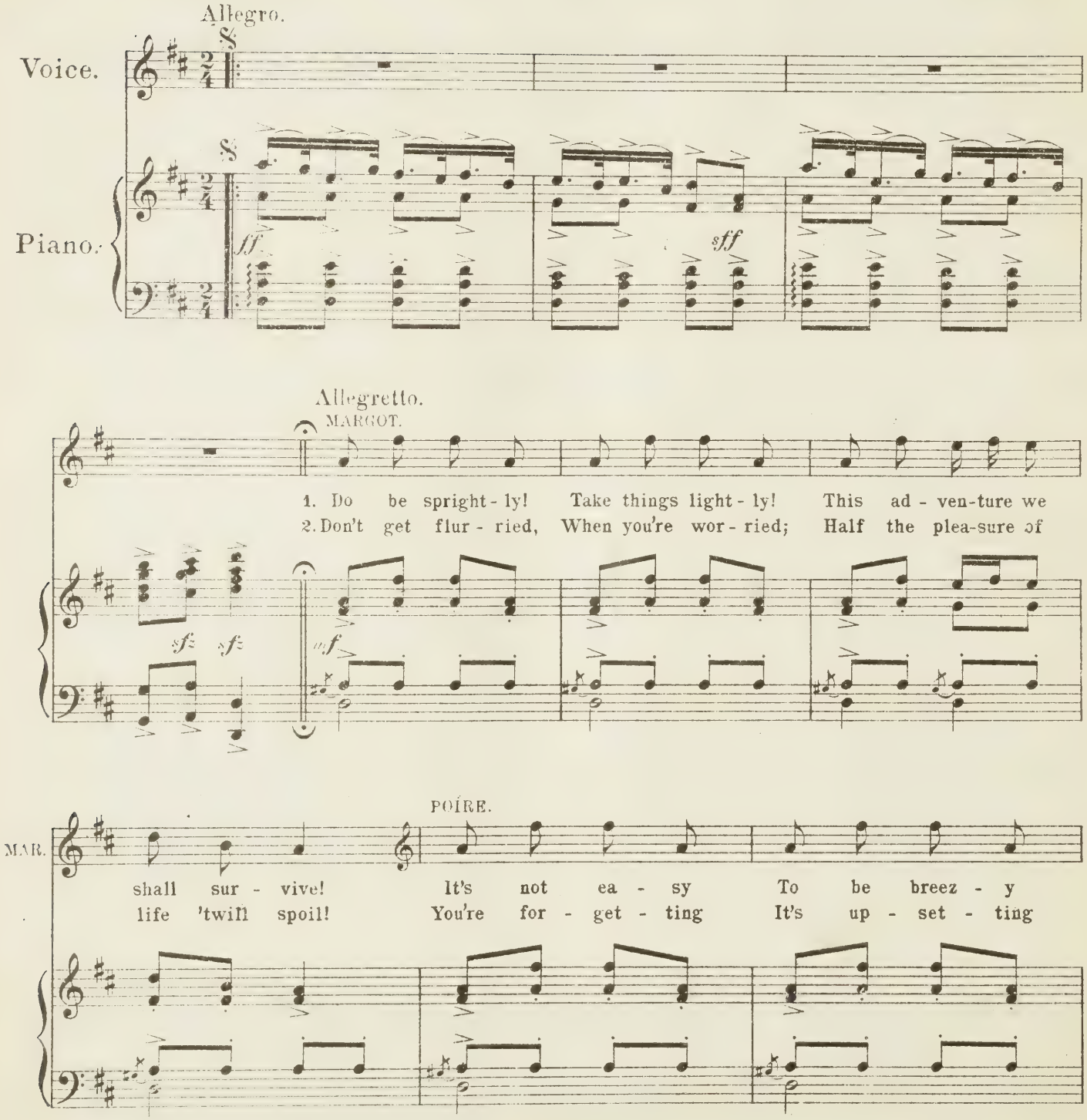
pp

(*Dialogue*)


f
sf
sf
sf
sf
dim.
pp

No. 11. DUET.– (Margot & Poire.)

"KEEP COOL."



POI.

When one's got to be flayed a live!
To be roast - ed in red - hot oil!

MARGOT.

Though such skin - ning
Though hard - boil - ing

MAR.

Is ra - ther thin - ning, Beau - ty, be sure, is but skin - deep!
Is ra - ther spoil - ing, Do try to take a cheer - ful view!

POIRÉ.

POI.

That quo - ta - tion Brings con - so - la - tion: Cool as a cu - cum -
If you're by me, Though they may fry me, I'll ne - ver get in -

poco rit.

POI.

- ber I'll keep!
- to a stew!

rit.

fz quasi a tempo

REFRAIN.

Tempo di Mazurka.

1st MARGOT. 2nd BOTH. Keep cool! That, we know, is life's gold - en rule! For we were

p

taught it at school And we have ne - ver for - got - ten it!

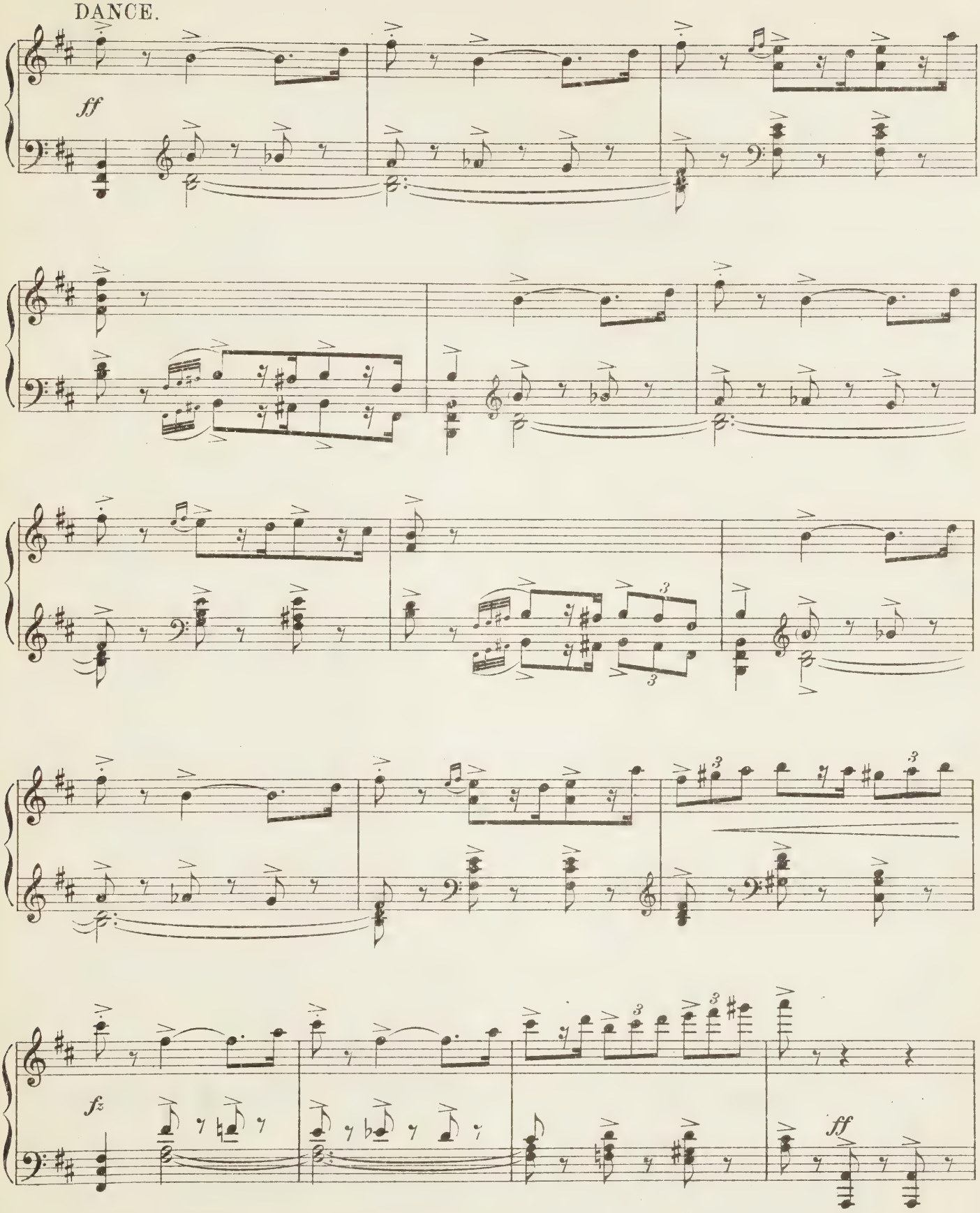
Keep cool! Like a lit - tle fish in a pool! For if the

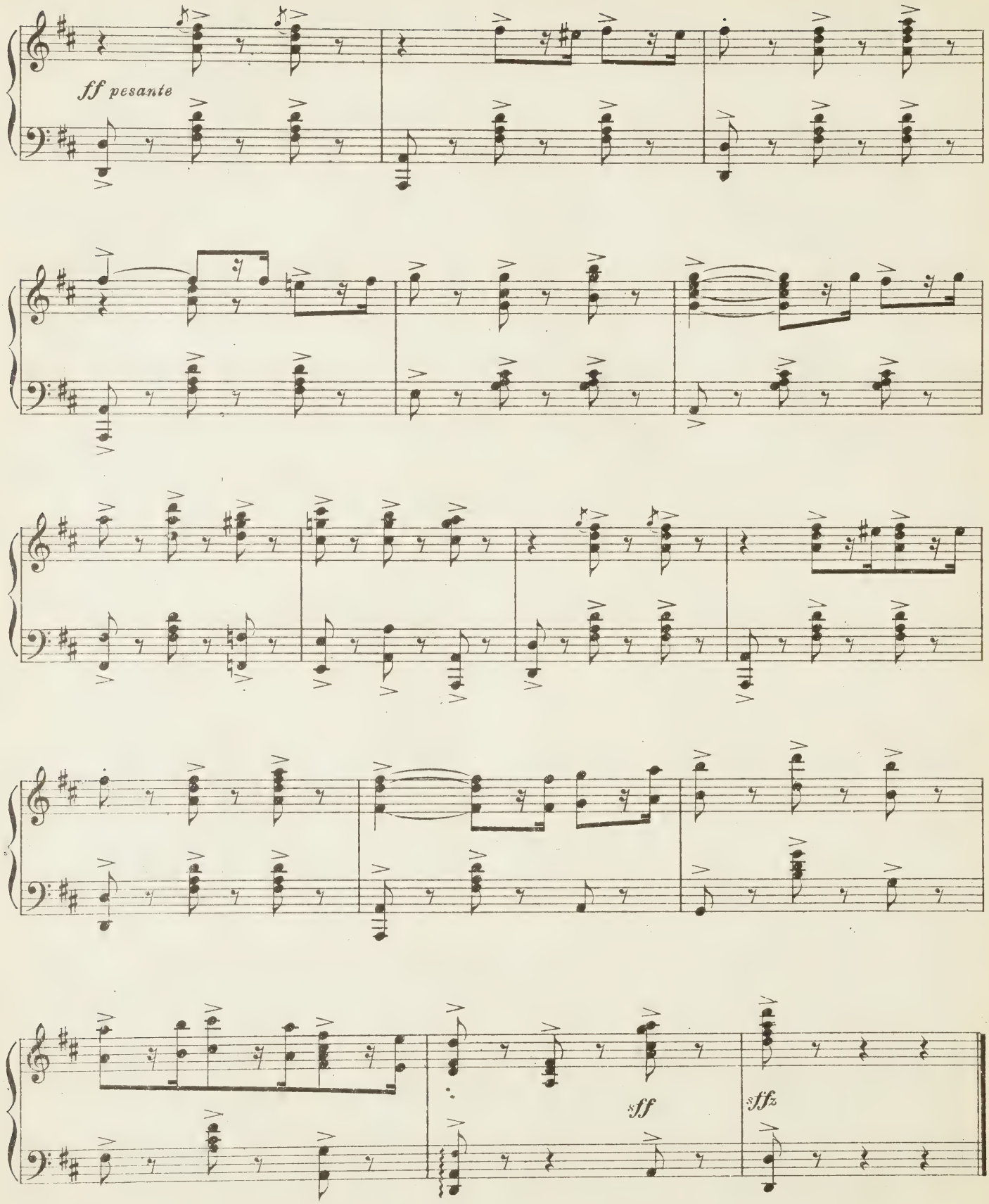
fates you would fool, This is the gold - en rule: Keep cool! cool!

1. 2.

sff *sff* *sff*

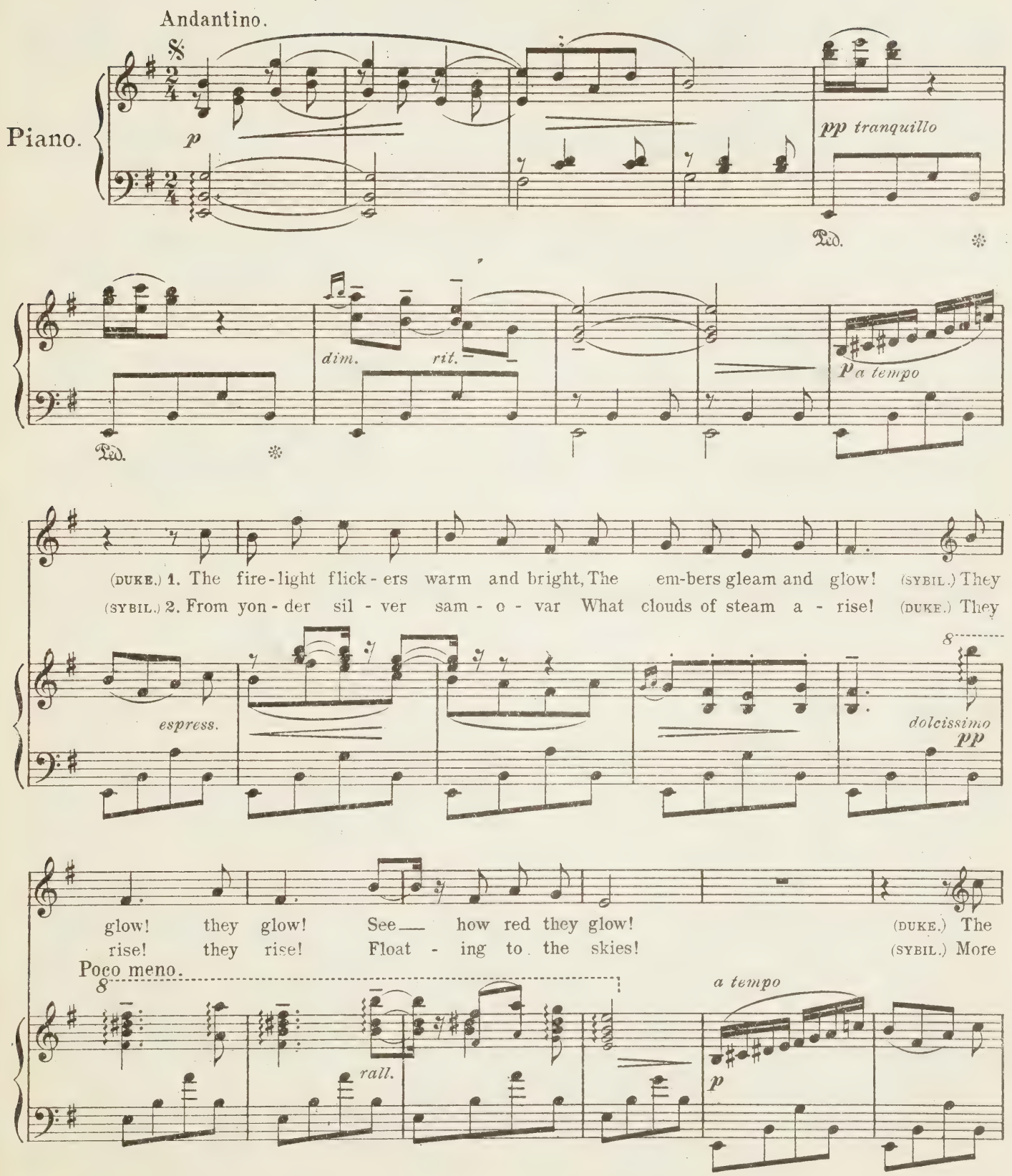
DANCE.




ff pesante
sff
sffz

No. 12. DUET.—(Sybil and Grand Duke.)

"LOVE MAY BE A MYSTERY"



si - lent world is draped in white Where soft - ly falls the snow! (SYBIL.) The snow! the
fu - gi - tive is Love by far, As from our grasp it flies! (DUKE.) It flies! it

pp dolcissimo

Grazioso e tranquillo

snow! Soft - - ly falls the snow! (DUKE.) My kiss, like a flame,— Shall dye your
flies! Far— a - way it flies! (SYBIL.) The fra-grance of Love,— It scents the

rall. *p* *Grazioso e tranquillo*

rit.

cheeks red - rose! (SYBIL.) My heart, all the same,— Shall still be cold as win-ter's
still night air! A-round and a - bove,— It sheds its per-fume ev - 'ry-

rit.

a tempo

snows! (DUKE.) No lon - ger, I swear,— Your lips shall you with - hold! (SYBIL.) Your
- where! (Duke.) No lon - ger de - lay,— But come a - way with me! (SYBIL.) Your

a tempo *p*

rall.

High-ness, take care! Your tea is sure-ly grow-ing cold!
High-ness, I pray! Do you take su-gar in your tea? (DUKE.) Tho'

rall. *molto rit.* *mf*

Tempo di Valse lente.

quasi a tempo *poco rit.*

Love may be a mys-ter-y, And tho' no-one can ev-er ex-

espress. *cresc.* *poco rit.*

tranquillo *quasi a tempo*

-plain it, We find that all through his-to-ry, Men

rall. *poco rit.* *p*

have not loved in vain! (SYBIL.) 'Tis well for poor hu-

espress. *quasi a tempo*

quasi a tempo *allarg.* *rit.*

-man-i-ty That true love in their hearts should be found! All

quasi a tempo *allarg.* *rit.* *f*

Meno, quasi Largo. *quasi a tempo* Poco più mosso.

else, per-chance, is van-i-ty! 'Tis Love a-lone that makes the

ff *dim.* *p* Ped. Ped.

Lento.

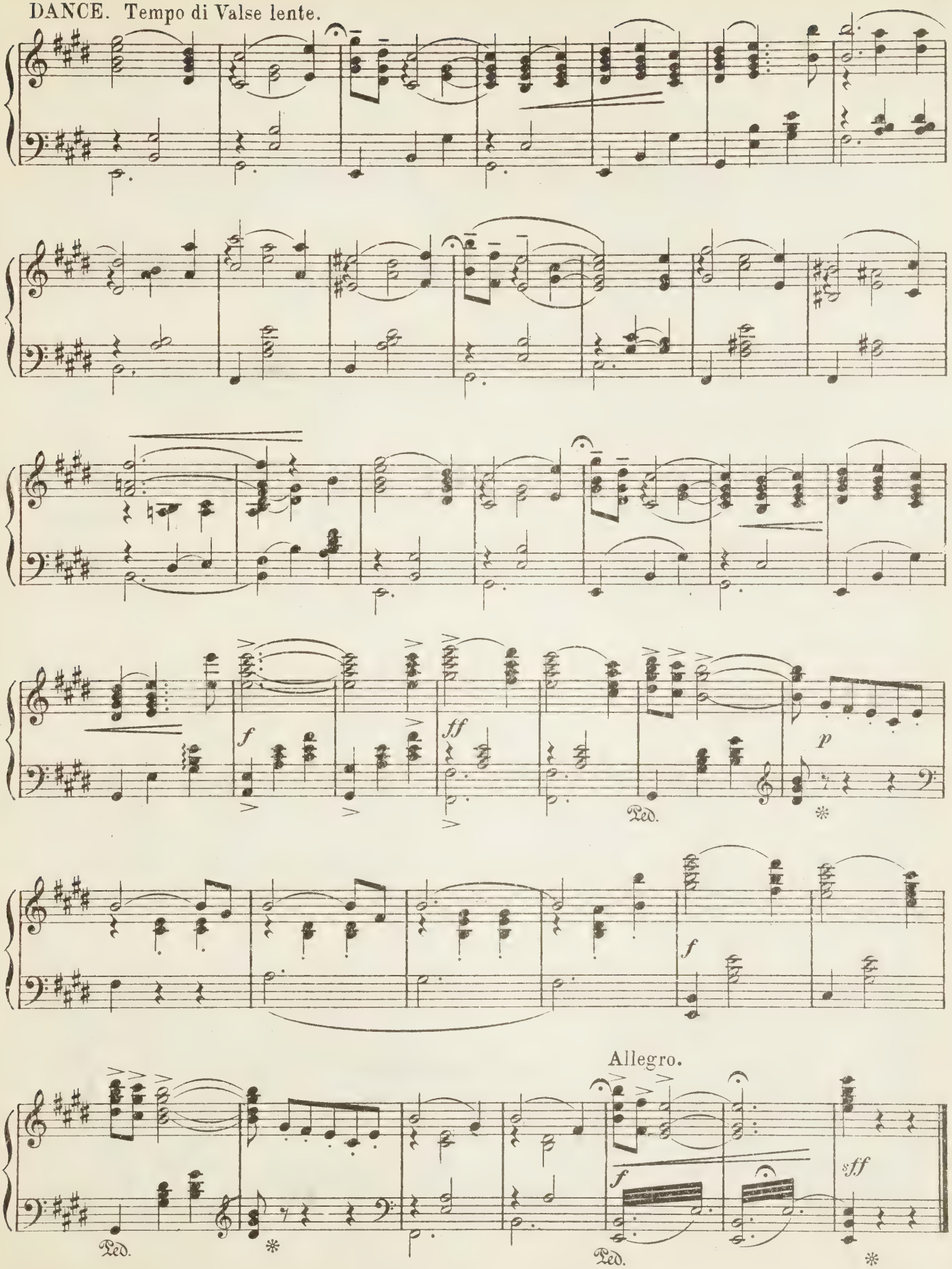
world go round! (BOTH) 'Tis well for poor hu-man-i-ty;

rall. *pp*

For Love a-lone en-dures: all else is van-i-ty!

colla voce *rit.* *pp* *rall.* *mf* Ped. D.C. 𝄋

DANCE. Tempo di Valse lente.



Nº 13

SONG - (Sybil) and Chorus

"I LIKE THE BOYS"

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Allegretto moderato

Piano.

p

(SYBIL)

There are girls who pre - tend to be quite a - fraid of the men; But I
Best of pals we are sure to be For I'm sure you won't try to make

don't a - gree, why they are I can - not see;
love to me, That would spoil it all you see,

poco sf

I en - joy lit - tle talks with them And at times ev - en take lit - tle
I shall not try to flirt with you; I won't play the co-quette or be

walks with them; Quite the best of friends are we. Men are all big boys; that
pert with you; We shall all be fan - cy free. There is safe - ty lies in

poco sf

seems na-ture's plan They will not grow up, just like Pet-er Pan; For I un-der-stand them,
num-bers, we know. So I'll feel quite safe where-ev - er I go. Just the best of com-rades

mf

don't you see. They're al-ways nice to me I like the
we shall be. I much pre - fer it so.

rit *p a tempo* *dolce* *poco rit*

Moderato

boys To me they're joys It's fun to

make them think their sto-ries you be - lieve! Look in their

eyes With sweet sur - prise! You let them

talk and keep on laugh-ing in your sleeve! They're all the

same And play the game They nev - er

MEN

p

Are we real-ly all the same? 'Tis you girls who are to blame!

loved be - fore; they pro - mise to be true Their sto - ry

Ve - ry of - ten, it is true

L. H. poco meno

Ped.

cloys But bless the boys!

We are sor - ry it an - noys You are right to bless the

Ped.

I won't pre - tend I do not like them, for I do!

boys. She likes the

tornando in a tempo

f

Why, of course I like the boys — Tho' they think that we are

boys? — To her we're joys —

Ped. * Ped.

toys. Al - tho' I just pre-tend their sto-ries to be - lieve — Then don't de-

— Al - tho' she just pre-tends our sto-ries to be - lieve when we de-ceive —

*

ceive — There is laugh-ter in my eyes —

— She meets our eyes — With sweet sur -

8va

Ped. *

When I lis-ten to your sighs And all the while I'm laugh-ing at you in my

prise And all the while she's laugh-ing at us in her

8va

Ped. *

sleeve Tho' you fan-cy you de - ceive a flir-ta-tion is your game

sleeve We play the game And love's our

Laugh-ing in her sleeve!

Ped. * Ped. *

But you of-ten miss your aim! You nev - er loved be-fore; You prom-ise to be

aim We nev - er loved be-fore; We prom-ise to be

Ped.

true But all the same I like the

true She ad-mits that all the same

Ver-y oft-en it is true

true But She likes the

pp

poco meno

Ped.

boys. I won't pre - tend I do not like them for I

Why of course she likes the boys She can't pre - tend she does not like us. Now can

boys. She can't pre - tend she does not like us. Now can

quasi a tempo

rit

1 2

do. do.

you? you?

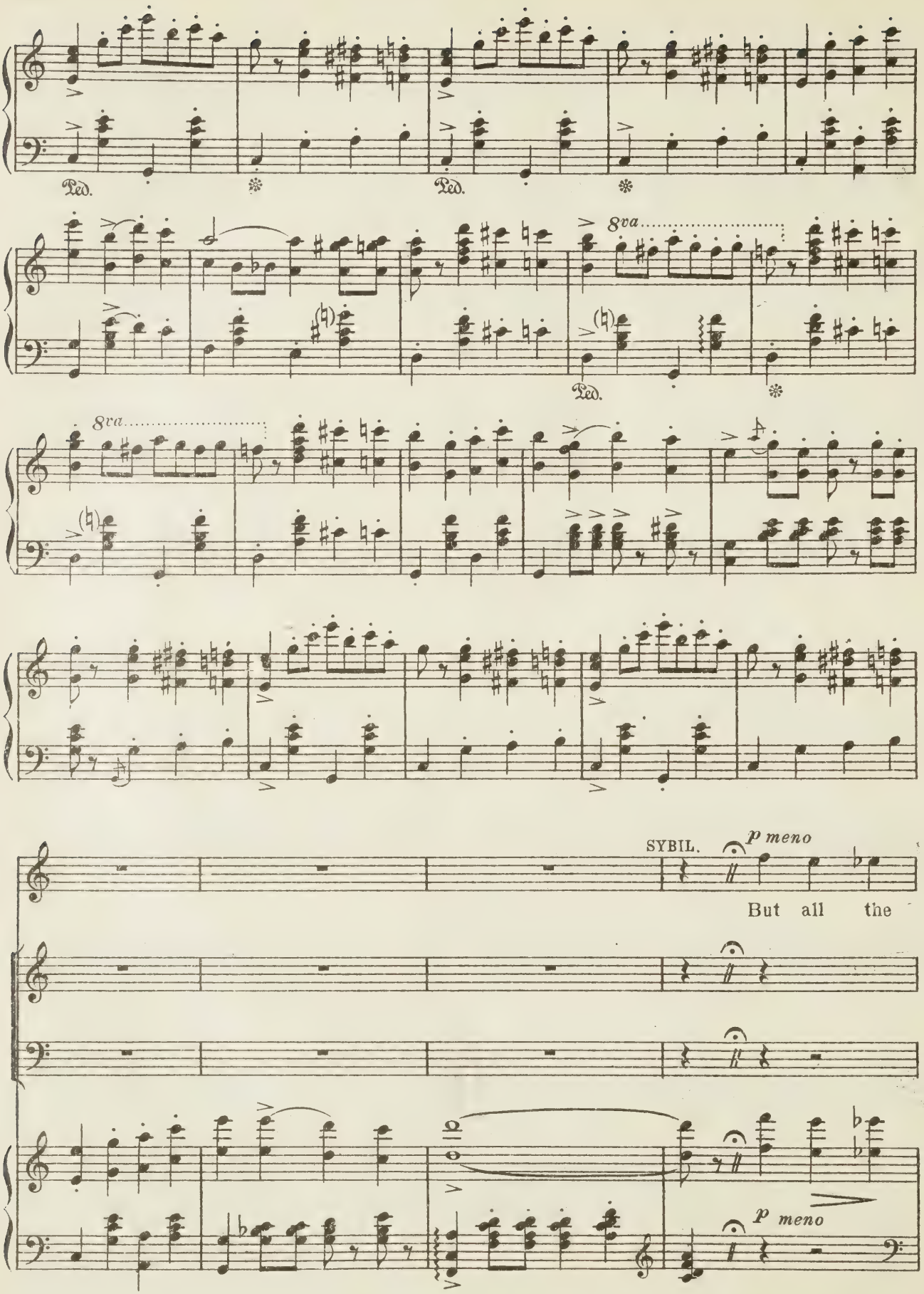
you? you?

a tempo

a tempo

leggiero

Dance


Ped.
8va
SYBIL.
p meno
But all the
p meno

same I like the boys

She ad-mits that all the same Why of course she likes the

pp

But She likes the boys

Ped.

I won't pre - tend I do not like them, for I do.

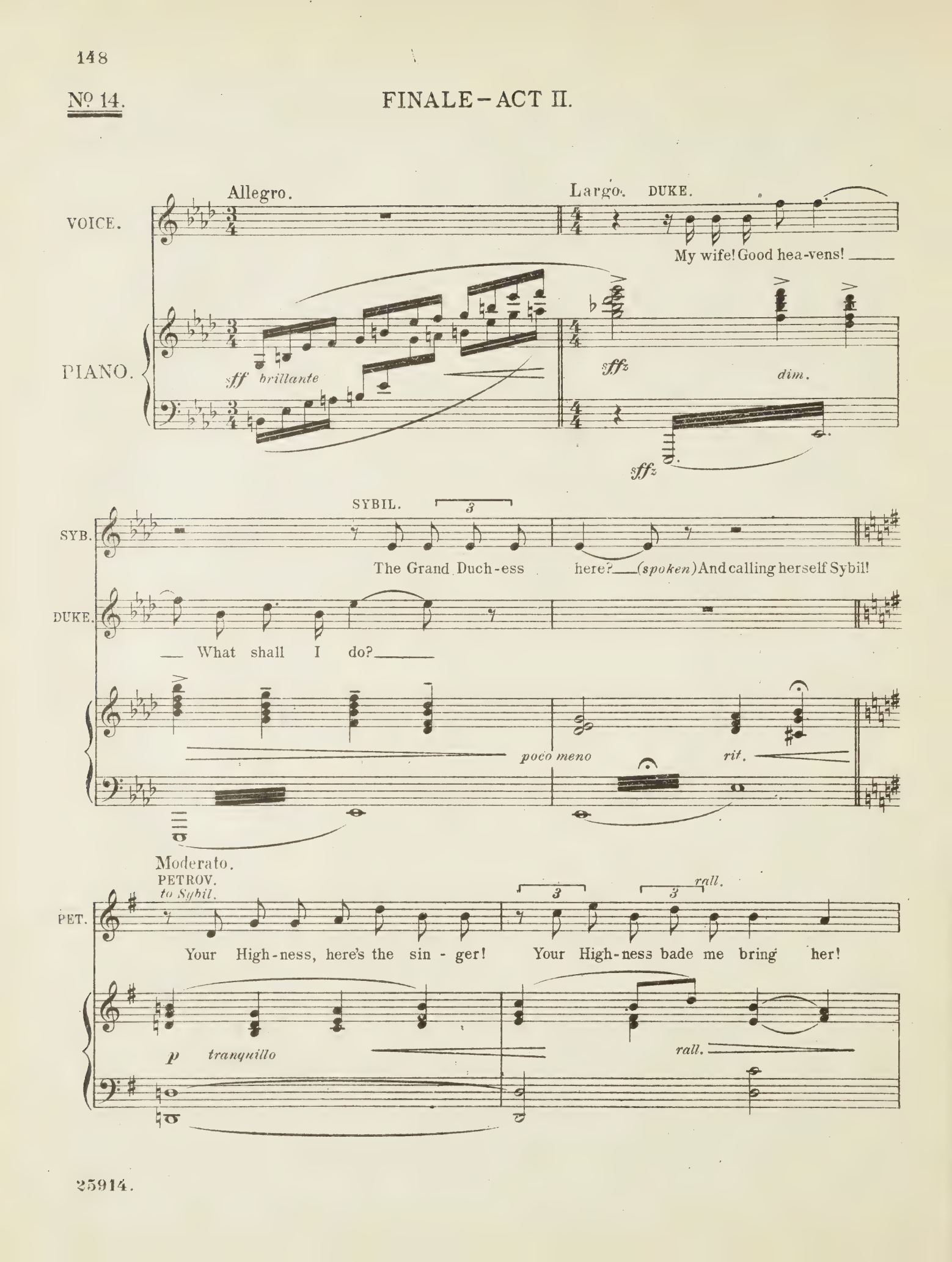
boys She can't pre - tend she does not like us, now can you?

She can't pre - tend she does not like us, now can you?

a tempo

sf

No. 14. FINALE – ACT II.



Tempo di Menuetto.

SYB. SYBIL. *(aside)* That was wrong, you know!

PETROV. *(aside)* She would

grazioso **p**

GRAND DUKE. *(to Anna.)* Al - low - me now to—

Meno. (Andantino.)

DUKE.

PET. have it so! —

ANNA. Ah

rit.

p

rall.

Andantino grazioso.

ANNA. pray be - lieve, I'm sad to be so late!

DUKE. *(protestingly)* Nay,

a tempo

p

p

ANNA. nay! — I grieve To make your High - ness wait! —

DUKE. Ah,

rall.

DUKE. ANNA.

no! 'Tis so! Such con-duct is a crime!

quasi a tempo *p* *rall.* Ped. *

ANNA. DUKE.

Par - don I crave; My fault is grave! I should have come in time! One

Slowly *rit.* *p tranquillo* *pp*

ANNA. ANNA.

I see, You think that I've done ill?

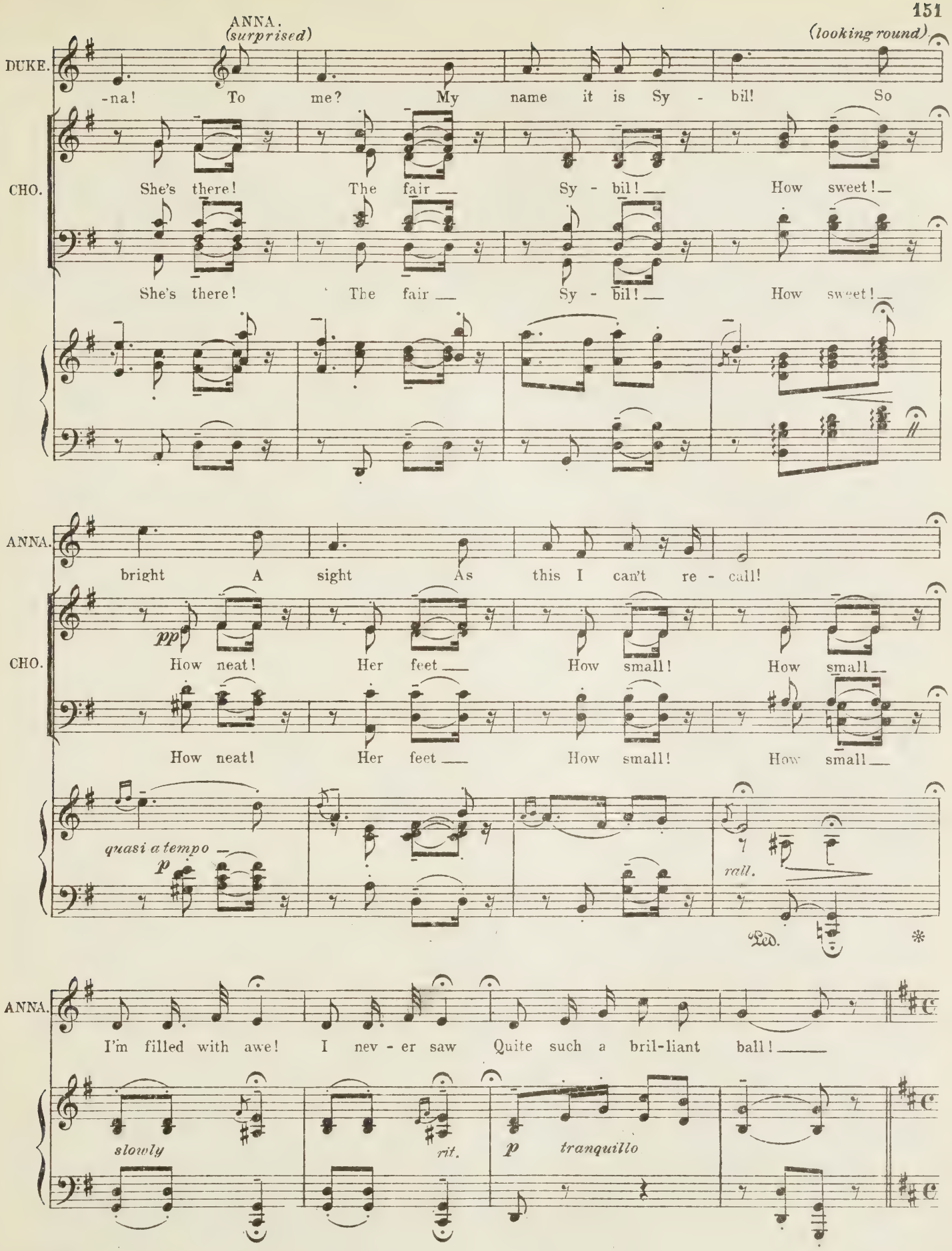
DUKE.

word An -

CHO.

'Tis she! 'Tis she! Sy - bil, Sy - bil!

'Tis she! 'Tis she! Sy - bil, Sy - bil!


ANNA.
(surprised)
(looking round)
DUKE.
-na! To me? My name it is Sy - bil! So
CHO.
She's there! The fair Sy - bil! How sweet!
She's there! The fair Sy - bil! How sweet!
ANNA.
bright A sight As this I can't re - call!
CHO.
pp
How neat! Her feet How small! How small
How neat! Her feet How small! How small
quasi a tempo
p
rall.
Ped.
ANNA.
I'm filled with awe! I nev - er saw Quite such a bril-liant ball!
slowly
rit.
p
tranquillo

Moderato.

DUKE.

DUKE: Just one word! Pray give me your at - ten - tion!

mf espress

ANNA. *(sarcastically)*

I'm pro-found-ly stirred! What

p

ANNA. con - des - cen - sion!

DUKE *(aside)*

I can't face This crowd of peo - ple near you!

espress.

mf

ANNA. *(aside)*

Oh, if that's the case, I de - cline to hear you!

poco allargando

p

DUKE. *(aside)*

Hear you must! I'll

a tempo

f

DUKE. do just what I choose to!

ANNA. *(aside)*

Sec - rets I dis - trust! Once a - gain, I re - fuse to!

p

rall.

DUKE. *(aloud.)*
quasi a tempo.

DUKE.

May I have this dance with Sy - bil? I'm most

mf *quasi a tempo.*

ANNA.

p

Tempo di Gavotte.

ANNA.

grate - ful, need I state? But your High - ness comes too late, For al -

ANNA.

-rea - dy I have giv - en it a - way!

DUKE.

I need

DUKE.

hard - ly say I'm vexed! Won't you let me have the next? Or the

DUKE. next af - ter that one, If I may?

ANNA. I'm a -

rit.

rit.

Ped. *

ANNA. - fraid it can't be done! For I've prom - ised ev - 'ry one! And such

p a tempo *rit.* *a tempo*

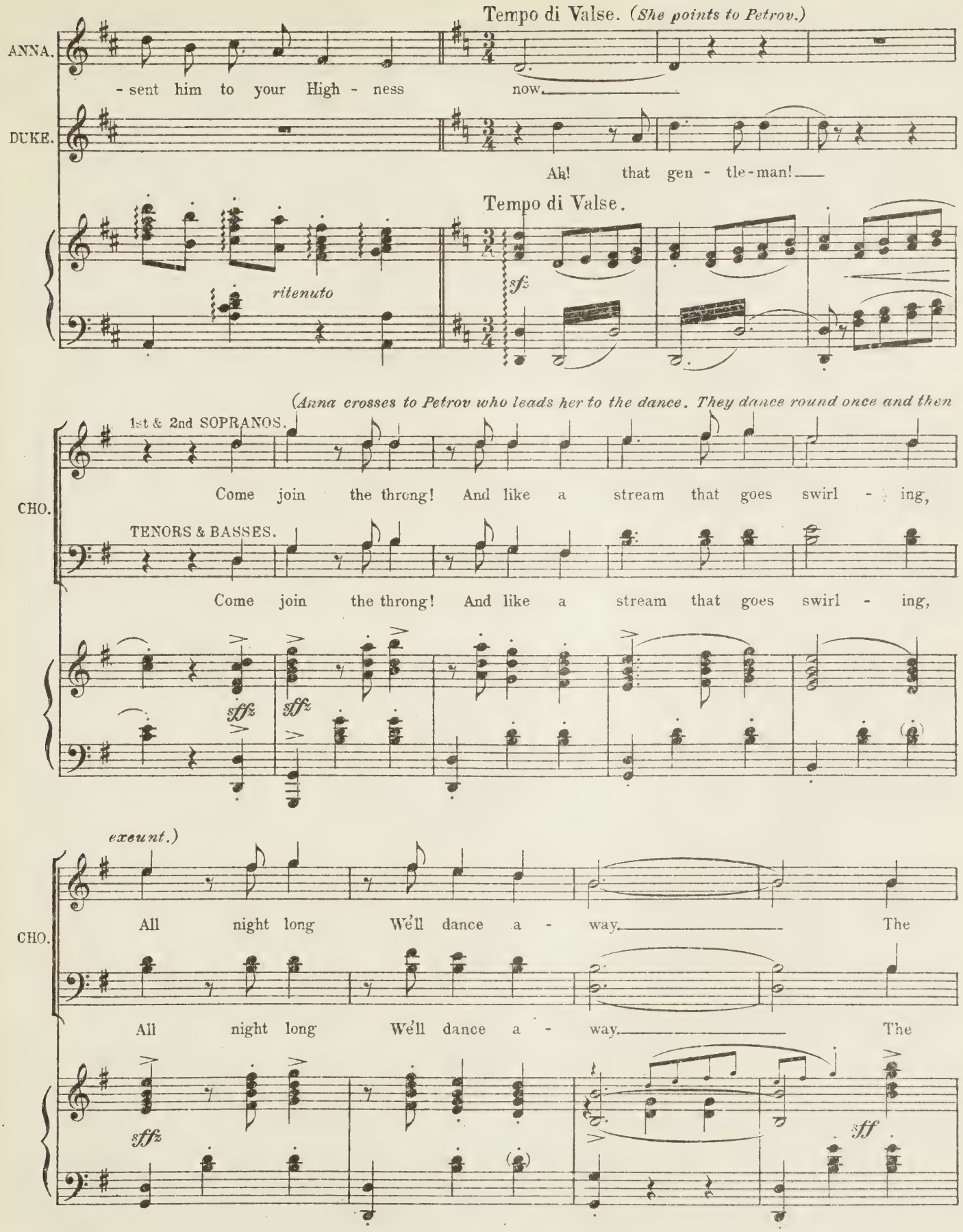
ANNA. faith - less - ness my part - ner won't al - low!

DUKE. What

DUKE. man is it, I pray, Who's so priv - il - eged to - day?

ANNA. I'll pre -

rall. *p quasi a tempo.*


Tempo di Valse. (She points to Petrov.)
ANNA.
- sent him to your High - ness now.
DUKE.
Ah! that gen - tle-man!
Tempo di Valse.
ritenuto
sfz
(Anna crosses to Petrov who leads her to the dance. They dance round once and then
1st & 2nd SOPRANOS.
Come join the throng! And like a stream that goes swirl - ing,
CHO.
TENORS & BASSES.
Come join the throng! And like a stream that goes swirl - ing,
sffz
sffz
exeunt.)
CHO.
All night long We'll dance a - way. The
All night long We'll dance a - way. The
sffz
sff

CHO.

world is bright, And our hearts are light, As we turn the night in - to

world is bright, And our hearts are light, As we turn the night in - to

sffz *sffz*

CHO.

day! Ah, come a - way, And on our toes we'll go twirl - ing!

day! Ah, come a - way, And on our toes we'll go twirl - ing!

sffz *sffz*

CHO.

Smiles are gay. And soft eyes glance! As round we go, With our

Smiles are gay. And soft eyes glance! As round we go, With our

sffz *sffz* *sffz*

(All dance off in couples, leaving Duke and Sybil alone.)

CHO. cheeks a-glow, Glid-ing to and fro As we dance!

cheeks a-glow, Glid-ing to and fro As we dance!

sffz *dim.* *mf*

SYB. SYBIL. 'Tis some se-cret they share

DUKE. *(Jealously watching Anna and Petrov as they dance in the next room.)*

That pair Out there Must take care! Would they

ten. *ten.* *ten.*

SYB.

DUKE. dare? Be-ware! See her glan-ces As she dan-ces! What ad-

(*Trying to pacify him.*)

SYB. They are friends, no

DUKE. - van - ces, I de - clare! Look now. See how

ten. *ten.*

SYB. more! Be not vexed, I im - plore

(*jealously*)

DUKE. ten - der she is! With her hand in his!

ten.

Poco più mosso.

SYB. Do be calm!

DUKE. See how close he holds her now! Such a thing I

Poco più mosso.

sempre cresc. *sf*

SYB. (speaking)

There's no harm! (He is about to rush in upon the dancers when Sybil stops him.) Here they come!

DUKE.

can't al - low! Vil - lain! He shall pay for this, I vow!

Più mosso.

ff accel.

Allegro.

molto cresc.

fff

lunga

(Sybil and Duke drawback behind the curtains.)

(Enter Anna and Petrov, arm in arm. They sit on sofa, Anna pretends not to see the Duke)

Andante.

ANNA. (to Petrov.)

ANNA.

What a ve - ry en - joy - a - ble dance we had!

PET.

(nervously) Haven't we!

Andante.

dolce. pp

con Ped.

ANNA

Oh, my comb's fal-ling out! Will you please put it straight for me?

PET.

rall.

quasi a tempo

quasi allarg.

rall.

Ped.

ANNA. (aside)

You a-dore gold-en hair such as mine, I am sure! Tell me that you love it!

PET. (alarmed)

Your

dolce cantabile

quasi a tempo

pp

ANNA. (aside)

Say you love it!

PET.

High-ness! Please re-mem-ber! I love it!

allarg. rall.

Ped. *

Tempo di Valse moderato.

ANNA.

I have nev-er en-joyed bet-ter danc-ing! I as-

p espress. poco rit. a tempo

PETROV. (coldly)

ANNA. rit.

-sure you I found it en-tranc-ing! Did you feel my heart beat? I felt

rit. cresc. dim.

(coquettishly)

ANNA. Ah, sure - ly, When I laid my head on your should - er!

PET. noth - ing! Oh,

rit. rall.

Più mosso.
quasi agitato
(aside)

ANNA. You stu - pid! Tell me I'm beau - ti - ful!

Largo.

PET. do take care! (aloud) f You're a

Più mosso.
quasi agitato

Largo.

p sf sfz

ANNA.

PET. dream!

f

Ped. * Ped. *

Moderato.

ANNA (*aside*)

Much loud - er! Much loud - er! Say it a - gain!

Largo.

PETROV.

(*aloud*) *f*

You're a

Moderato.

p

Largo.

sf

ANNA.

PET

dream. A per - fect dream!

f

Più mosso.

(*aside*)

ANNA

Say that you wor - ship me more than all the world!

PET

(*aside*)

Your

Più mosso.

p

ANNA. (aside) If I com-mand!

Largo.

PET High - ness! It can - not be!

(Aloud) ff I

Largo.

ff

PET swear I nev - er knew A maid so

ff larghetto

Ped. Ped.

PET fair, So sweet as you! Ah me!

molto rit. ff molto sostenuto

Ped. Ped. Ped.

PET. a piacere rall. With what pas - sion - ate fer - vour I love you! My

colla voce p

Ped.

(ANNA *and* PETROV *rise from the sofa.*)

Meno.

ANNA. What is it, Your High-ness?

(*The* DUKE *cannot restrain his fury any longer*)

DUKE. (*to Petrov*) You've gone too far, Sir!

PET. Sy-bil!

Moderato.

Meno.

ff

pesante f

(*to Anna*)

DUKE. This jōke of yours too far you've car - ried! Have

dim. L.H.

f ben tenuto

DUKE. you for - got - ten we are mar - ried! I won - der you don't feel some

DUKE. sort of shame! You bring dis-cred - it on our name!

rit.

a tempo

rit.

f pesante

rall

Andante.

ANNA. What on earth, may I ask, have you got to be an-gry at?

pp dolce

con Ped.

ANNA. If I dance with my lov-er, what harm can there be in that?

rall. *quasi a tempo* *quasi allarg.*

Ped.

Più mosso.

ANNA. (to Petrov) No! Don't go! I bid you stay!

DUKE. (to Petrov) Out of my sight! Be off! Go a-way!

Più mosso.

sff *p scherzando* *cresc.*

ANNA. Ve-ry pos-si-bly! But 'tis I who command my lov-er!

DUKE. It is I com-mand my of-fi-cers!

sff *p*

Agitato.

(spoken)

DUKE. What!!! (DUKE *rushes across to* PETROV *with drawn sword.*)

sff

(SYBIL and ANNA *fling themselves between the two.* SYBIL *takes away the* DUKE'S *sword.* DUKE *grows calmer and looks at the two women with a bitter smile.*)

lunga Andante.

ff *fp* *p* *rit.* *mp*

Andantino moderato.

DUKE. The two of you, I see! A ve - ry for - tu - nate per - son is he!

p

(*turning to* SYBIL.)

poco animato *meno*

DUKE. But why am I com - plain - ing, With a wife so en - ter - tain - ing?

poco animato *rall.* *meno*

rit. Meno. Tempo di Valse lente.

(*to Sybil*)

DUKE. Hap - py I should be, So kind is she! With one so dear, so

rit. *rit.* *p* *rubato espress.*

DUKE.

quasi a tempo *poco rit.* *tranquillo* *quasi a tempo*

true to me, Ev - er rea - dy to com-fort and guide me, I

quasi a tempo *cresc.* *poco rit.* *p* *quasi a tempo* *espress*

DUKE.

scorn what Fate may do to me, While she is by my side!

p *poco rit.*

DUKE.

quasi a tempo *allargando*

Dear wife, so fond, so du-ti - ful, For your hus-band what bliss is in

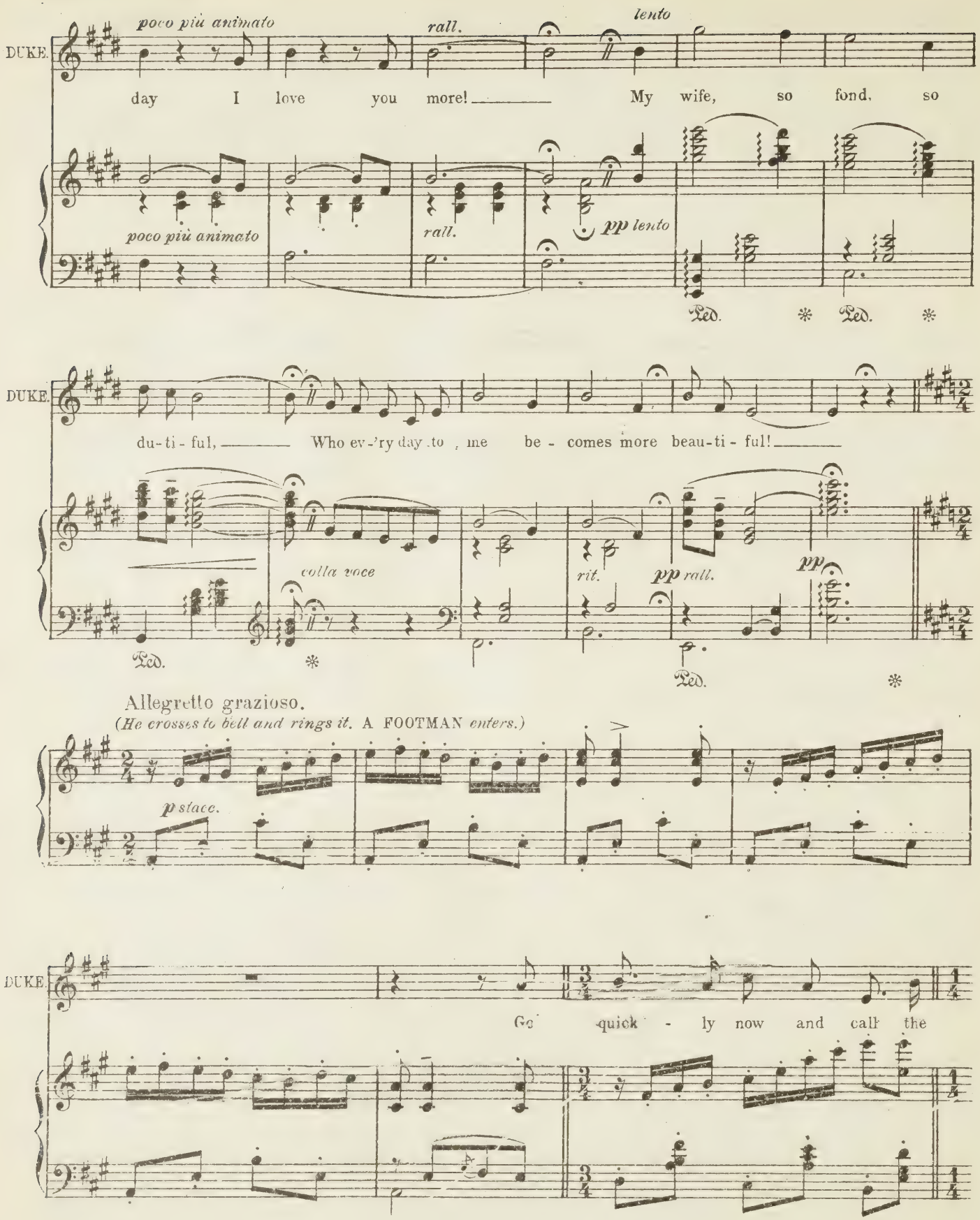
rit. espress. *pp* *quasi a tempo*

DUKE.

store! You make my world so beau-ti - ful And ev-'ry sin-gle

rit. *meno quasi largo* *f* *p*

Ped. Ped. ✻ ✻


poco più animato
rall.
lento
DUKE.
day I love you more! My wife, so fond, so
poco più animato
rall.
pp lento
Ped.
DUKE.
du-ti-ful, Who ev-'ry day to me be-comes more beau-ti-ful!
colla voce
rit.
pp rall.
pp
Ped.
Allegretto grazioso.
(He crosses to bell and rings it. A FOOTMAN enters.)
p stacc.
DUKE.
Go quick-ly now and call the

DUKE. guests!

ANNA. What are you do - ing?

p

DUKE. You'll see di - rect - ly!

Enter GUESTS.

1st & 2nd SOP. *f*

CHO. Here, while the mu - sic is play - ing We would be stay - ing,

TENOR & BASS. *f*

Tempo di Marcia. Here, while the mu - sic is play - ing We would be stay - ing,

ff bien rithmé

CHO. Bright and gay! Here, mer - ri - ly Swirl - ing and sway - ing,

Bright and gay! Here, mer - ri - ly Swirl - ing and sway - ing,

sff *sff*

CHO.

Swirl-ing and sway-ing Till the dawn of day— We would dance a - way!—

Swirl-ing and sway-ing Till the dawn of day— We would dance a - way!—

cresc.

Moderato.

GOV. (*to* DUKE.)

I'm here, Your High-ness! —

DUKE.

Ah, 'tis well, for late the hour is grow-ing

p

rf *espress*

DUKE. (*to* SYBIL.)

And to bed we real - ly must be go - ing! Home's the spot that

p

espress

mf

SYBIL. (*aside*)

DUKE.

we must now re-pair to! Oh, is this a plot? He would nev - er dare to!

p

poco allargando

DUKE. (*to Sybil.*) SYBIL (*aside to Duke*)

DUKE. Say Good-night! 'Tis time that we de-part-ed. Oh this is-n't right! Could you

f a tempo *p*

SYB. be so hard-heart-ed? DUKE. Say good-night at once, I com-mand!

Tempo di Menuetto.

rall. *f quasi a tempo* *rit.* *Slowly.* *p*

SYBIL. (*nervously to Governor*)

SYB. My thanks I real-ly can't ex-press! I've en-joyed my-self I

SYB. must con-fess! Your par-ty's been a great suc-cess!

Meno.

rall. *espress*

Andante.

(turning to Petrov)

SYB.

Dear friend, al - tho' to-night we part for ev - er,

Dolce cantabile

p

Ped.

SYB.

I pray that hap - py you will al - ways be; And tho' the ties of love, a -

rit.

lunga

quasi a tempo

tranquillo

SYB.

- las! we sev - er, Ah, keep one cor - ner of your heart for me!

lunga

rit.

colla voce

SYB.

Let naught be spo - ken That shall now be - to - ken What-e'er of bit-ter-ness or

poco meno

SYB

grief I feel, For tho' to-night, it seems, your heart is bro - ken,

rit. *poco rit.* *espress.* *rit.*

Ped. *

SYB.

lunga *tranquillo* (*She turns and makes a low curtsey to the Duke.*) GOVERNOR. (*to Duke*)

There is no wound but Time at last shall heal! (*A Footman enters and whispers to Gov:*) The

lunga *colla voce* *ben marcato.* *f*

Ped. *

GOV

ANNA. (*to Governor*) Tempo di Gavotte.

sleigh a-waits your Roy-al High-ness-es! I must real-ly run a-way! I should-

p *sf* *p* *grazioso*

ANNA

sim-ply love to stay, But my head aches and my heart is thumping so! Yes, I'm

ANNA.

feel - ing ra - ther "blue"; There's good rea - son for it too, So I'm

ANNA.

(*She turns to Petrov*)

sure you'll ex - cuse me if I go! I'm so ner - vous, I must own, I'm a -

rit.

a tempo

PETROV. (*spoken aside*) Your Highness!

ANNA.

- fraid to go a - lone, And al - tho' we do not know each o - ther well! If

PETROV. (*spoken aside*) Your Highness, for pity's sake!

ANNA.

you'd come home with me Ve - ry grate - ful I should be! Will you

rall.

p quasi a tempo

ANNA. *rit.* take me back to my ho - - tel? *Dialogue.*

Lento. DUKE (*in a tone of suppressed rage*) What! you with

rit. *pp* *espress*

that officer! ANNA. (*Ditto*) And you with that —— woman! DUKE. Do you dare?

p *quasi a tempo* *cresc.* *poco rit.* *p* *tranquillo*

ANNA. Do I dare? (*to Petrov*) Your arm! DUKE. (*to Sybil*) Your arm!

rall. *quasi a tempo* *pp*

(*Anna and Petrov go off together, followed by the Duke and Sybil. One couple goes left, the*

espress *rit.*

other right. They are lighted off by Footmen with tall candles.)

poco a poco cresc. *f* *rit.*

Largo.

1st & 2nd SOP.

CHO.

Good for - tune speed you on your way! In sweet re-pose sleep

TEN. & BASS.

Good for - tune speed you on your way! In sweet re-pose sleep

Largo.

f

rubato

f

Ped. * Ped. *

CHO.

on and dream till day.

on and dream till day.

a tempo

ff

Più mosso.

(Curtain.)

ritenuto

Maestoso.

R.H.

ff

pesante

ff

Ped. *

END OF ACT II.

Act III.

No. 15. OPENING CHORUS.

(Sybil, Anna, Grand Duke, Petrov, Ladies and Gentlemen.)

Andantino moderato.

Piano.

mp *poco rubato* *p*

(Early morning. The dawn is seen through the window. As the curtain rises an armed sentry is discovered marching up and down at the back of the stage, outside the Grand Ducal apartments.)

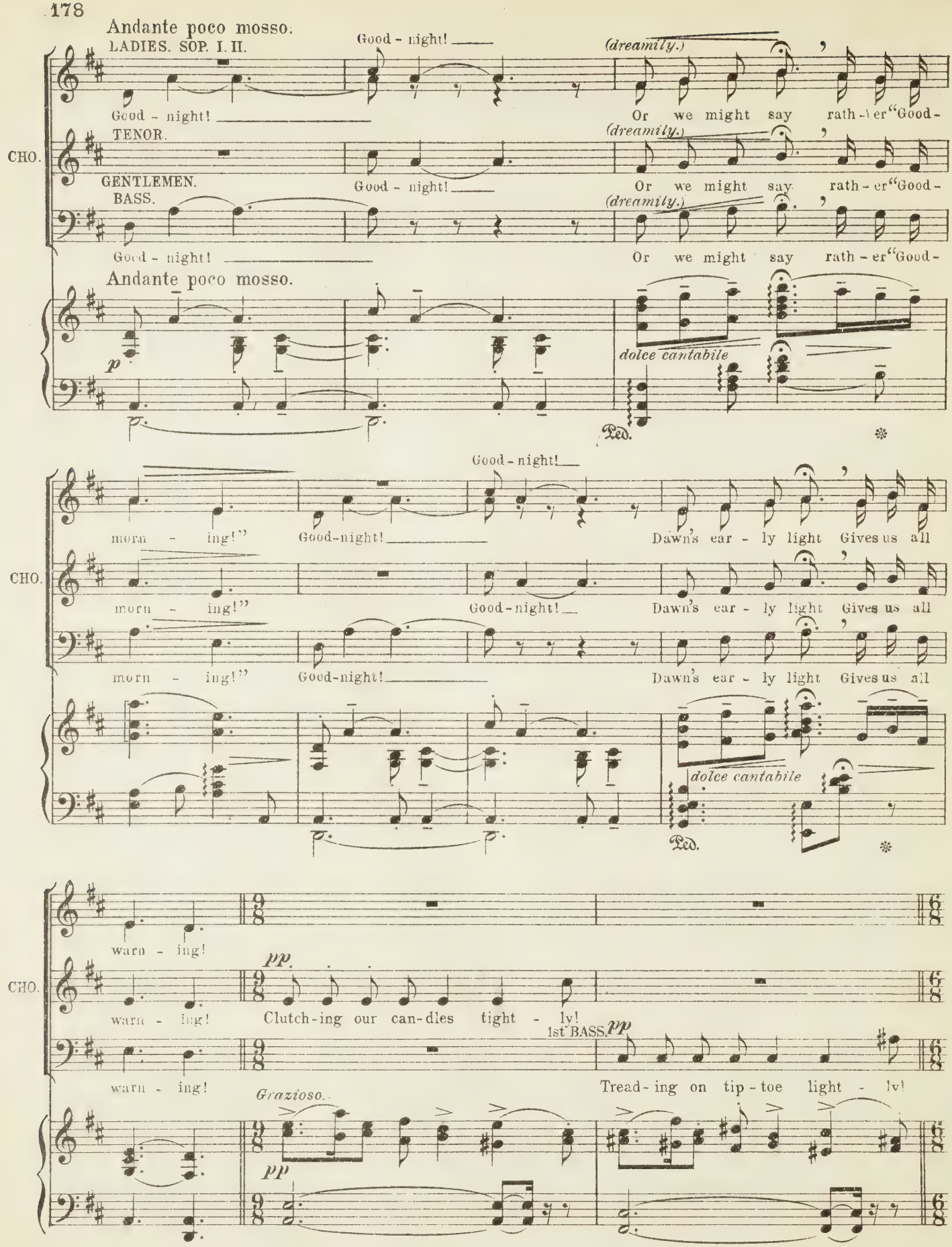
lunga *mp* *p*

lunga *mp* *p*

(Enter a number of Guests returned from the Governor's ball. They come up the staircase at the back with bedroom candles in their hands.)

quasi ad lib. *pp* *a tempo* *ten.* *meno p*

dolce *ral - len - tan - do - molto - - - -*


Andante poco mosso.
LADIES. SOP. I. II.
Good - night!
(dreamily.)
Good - night!
Or we might say rath - er "Good-
TENOR.
(dreamily.)
CHO.
GENTLEMEN.
BASS.
Good - night!
Or we might say rath - er "Good-
(dreamily.)
Good - night!
Or we might say rath - er "Good-
Andante poco mosso.
p
dolce cantabile
Ped.
Good - night!
morn - ing!"
Good-night!
Dawn's ear - ly light Gives us all
CHO.
morn - ing!"
Good-night!
Dawn's ear - ly light Gives us all
morn - ing!"
Good-night!
Dawn's ear - ly light Gives us all
dolce cantabile
Ped.
warn - ing!
CHO.
pp
warn - ing!
Clutch-ing our can-dles tight - ly!
1st BASS.
pp
warn - ing!
Tread-ing on tip-toe light - ly!
Grazioso.
pp

Meno.

Si - lence keep - ing, Soft - ly creep - ing, While the world a - round lies

CHO.

The world lies

2nd BASS. *pp*

unis.

lies

tranquillo *dolce.* *dim. e rit.* Meno. *espress.* *rall.*

Lento.

sleep - ing! Heigh - ho! The day is dawn - ing!

CHO.

sleep - ing! *(with closed lips)* *pp* Mm!

sleep - ing! *(with closed lips)* *pp* Mm!

Lento. *molto cantabile*

pp

con Ped.

(yawning)

Heigh - ho! We can't help yawn - ing! Swift the hours of

CHO.

(yawning)

We can't help yawn - ing! Swift the hours of

(yawning)

We can't help yawn - ing! Swift the hours of

rall. *a tempo*

night have fled! Time to go to bed!

CHO. night have fled!

night have fled!

p *tranquillo*

CHO. (yawning) *poco* Time to go to bed!

(yawning) *poco* Time to go to bed!

poco rit. e dim.

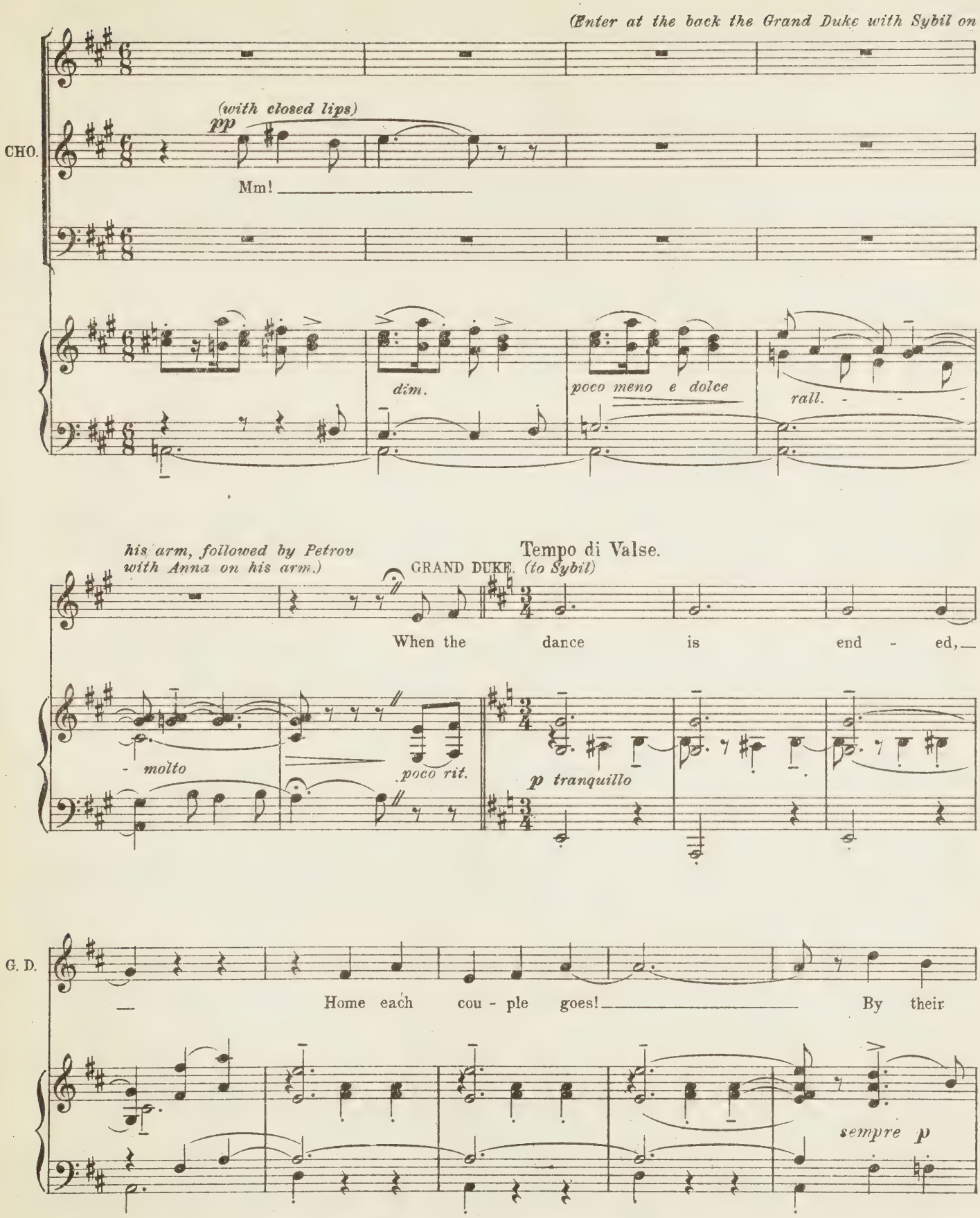
Ped. * Ped. *

(with closed lips) Mm! *pp* (with closed lips) *pp* Mm!

CHO. — (They gradually file off at the back.)

— *Grazioso.*

pp *a tempo*


(Enter at the back the Grand Duke with Sybil on his arm, followed by Petrov with Anna on his arm.)
(with closed lips)
pp
CHO.
Mm!
dim.
poco meno e dolce
rall.
Tempo di Valse.
GRAND DUKE. (to Sybil)
When the dance is end - ed,
- molto
poco rit.
p tranquillo
G. D.
Home each cou - ple goes!
By their
sempre p

G. D.

hus - bands close at - tend - ed, Wives must

G. D.

ANNA *(jealously to Petrov)*

seek re - pose! When the day is

ANNA

un poco meno

o - ver and the star - light gleams, Lov - er once

un poco meno

ANNA

quasi a tempo

mf

more meets with lov - er In the land of

quasi a tempo

ri - tar - dan - do molto

Ped.

Moderato.

ANNA. *pp* dreams! (to Grand Duke) Do you dare me?

SYBIL (to Grand Duke) Won't you spare me? Let me go!

(Grand Duke puts his hand on door-handle)

CHO. (outside) Bed - time! Bed - time!

(outside) Bed - time! Bed - time!

Moderato.

p espress. cresc.

Lento.

ANNA. Be it so! (to Petrov) Re - mem - ber!

PETROV. Won't you spare me? Bid me go! Ah, bid me go!

(outside) Heigh - ho! The day is dawn - ing! Heigh - ho! (yawning) We can't help yawn - ing!

CHO. (outside) (with closed lips) *pp* Mm! (yawning) We can't help yawn - ing!

(outside) (with closed lips) *pp* Mm! (yawning) We can't help yawn - ing!

Lento.

pp molto cantabile rall

(Anna crosses to door of her suite.) (to Petrov)

ANNA. Au re-voir! Till we meet a - gain!

Sybil crosses to door of her suite (to Grand Duke)

SYB. Au re-voir!

(to Sybil)

G.D. Au re - voir! (to Anna)

PET. Au re -

CHO. Swift the hours of night have fled! Time to go to bed!

Swift the hours of night have fled!

Swift the hours of night have fled!

a tempo pp tranquillo

(to Grand Duke) (Sybil and Anna exeunt into their rooms.)

SYB. Au re-voir!

ANNA G.D. Au re-voir!

G.D. PET. PET. Au re-voir!

CHO. poco (yawning) Time to go to bed!

poco (yawning) Time to go to bed!

dim. e rit. ppp smorz.

Ped. * 8

No. 16.

QUARTET.—(Sybil, Petrov, Margot, & Poire.)

"THE LAND OF PLAY"

Tempo di Valse.

Voice.

Piano.

ff

dim.

SYBIL.

Oh, when prob-lems per - plex us, Wor - ry and vex us,
In the wild win - try wea - ther, Hud-dling to - ge - ther,

mf

PETROV.

SYB.

When life seems a dull af - fair! When by For - tune ne - glect - ed,
You search for the sun in vain! When it's snow - ing and blow-ing,

sf

sf

PET.

Sad and de - ject - ed, We long for a change of air!
You would be go - ing Some - where to get warm a - gain!

sf

PET.

MARGOT.

That there's one place to flee to, All men a - gree to, There care
When with fin - ger - tips freez - ing, Cough - ing and sneez - ing, You're sure

sfz

MAR.

POIRE.

can be quite for - got! If you're seek - ing for jol - li - ty,
that a cold you've got! When you're feel - ing all shi - ver - y,

cres -

POI.

Fun and fri - vol - i - ty, Pa - ris is the spot!
Tuck'd up and liv - er - y, Pa - ris is the spot!

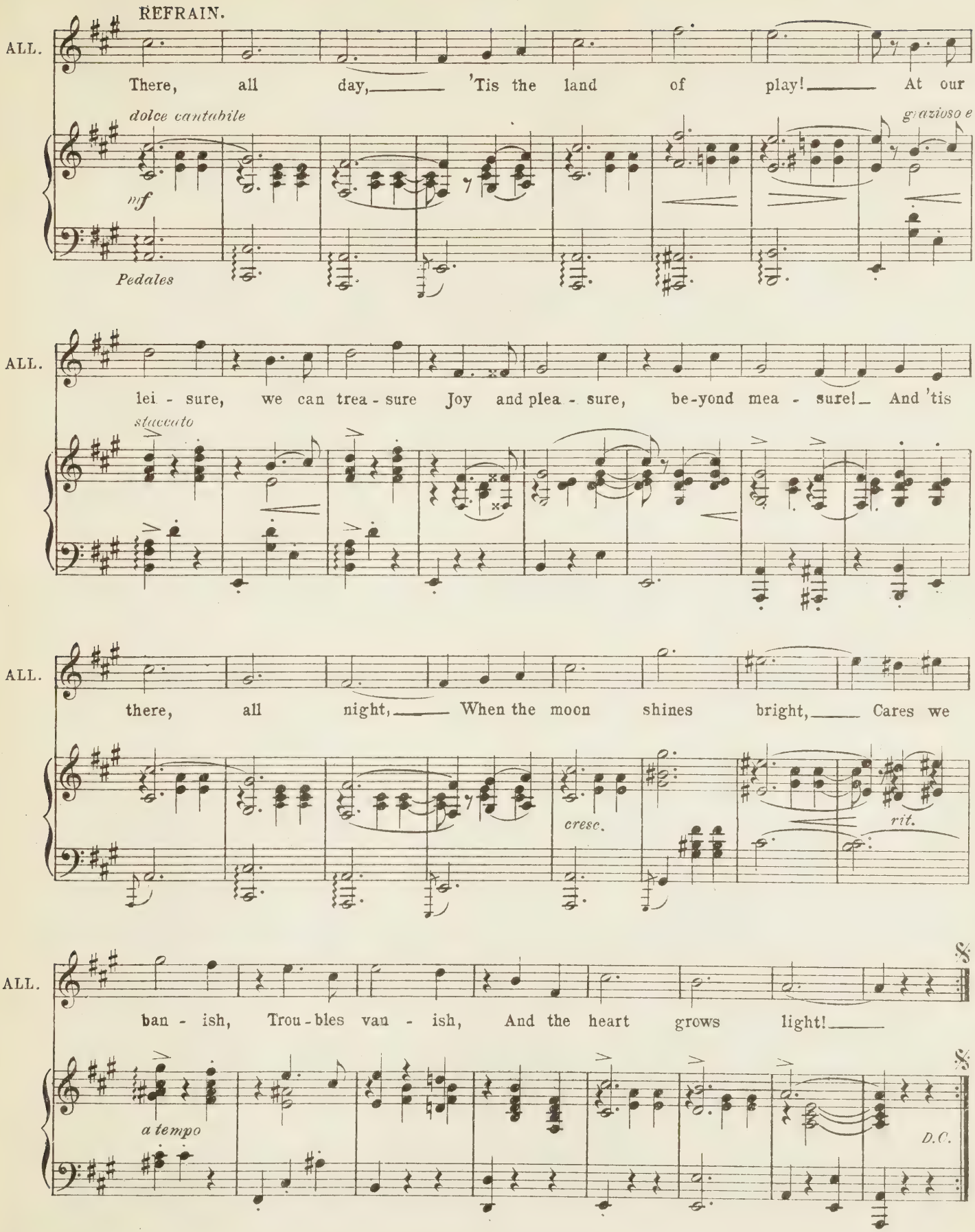
tranquillo

- cen - do

sf

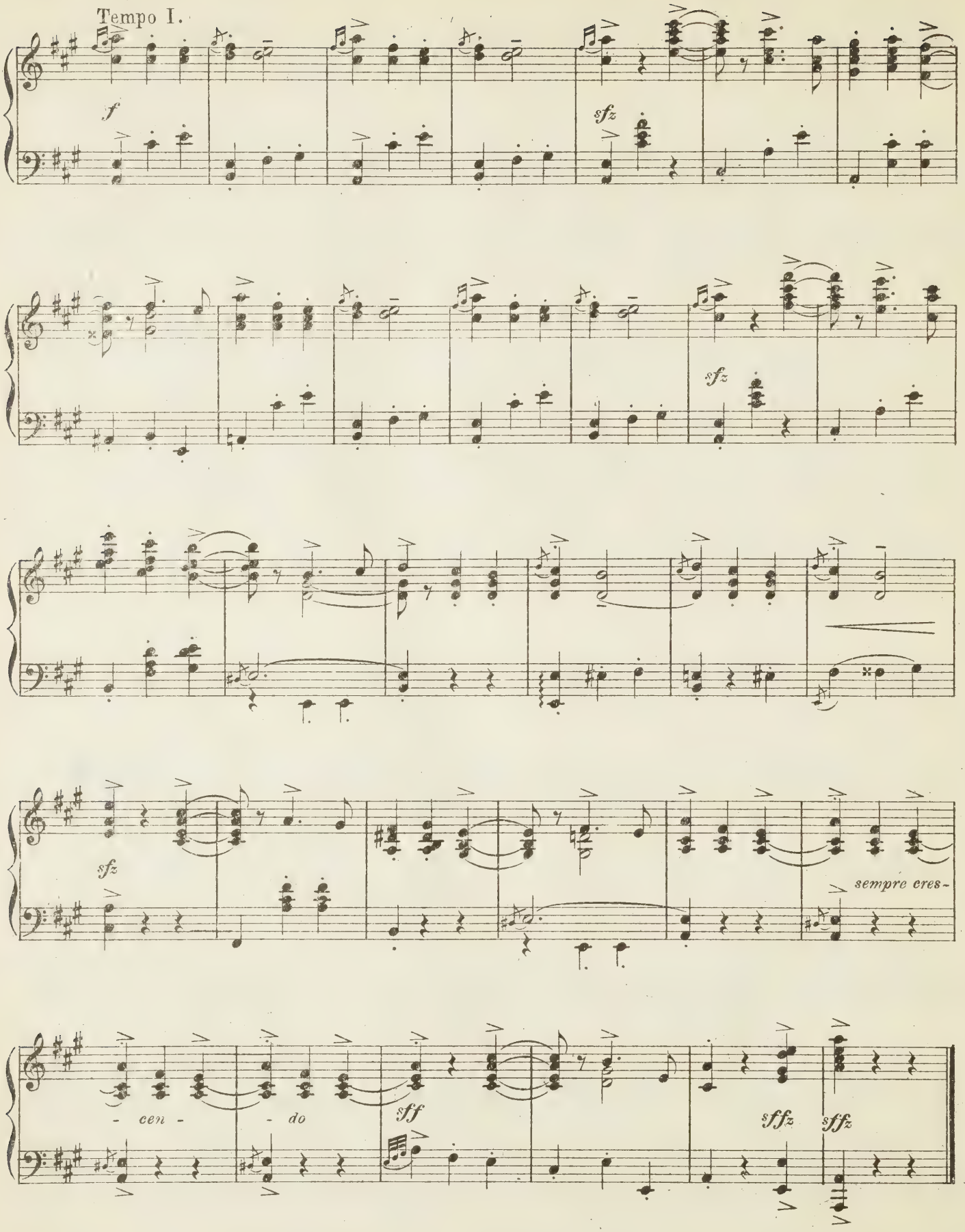
R.H.

mf


REFRAIN.
ALL.
There, all day, 'Tis the land of play! At our
dolce cantabile
mf
Pedales
grazioso e
ALL.
lei - sure, we can trea - sure Joy and plea - sure, be-yond mea - sure! And 'tis
staccato
ALL.
there, all night, When the moon shines bright, Cares we
cresc.
rit.
ALL.
ban - ish, Trou - bles van - ish, And the heart grows light!
a tempo
D.C.

DANCE.

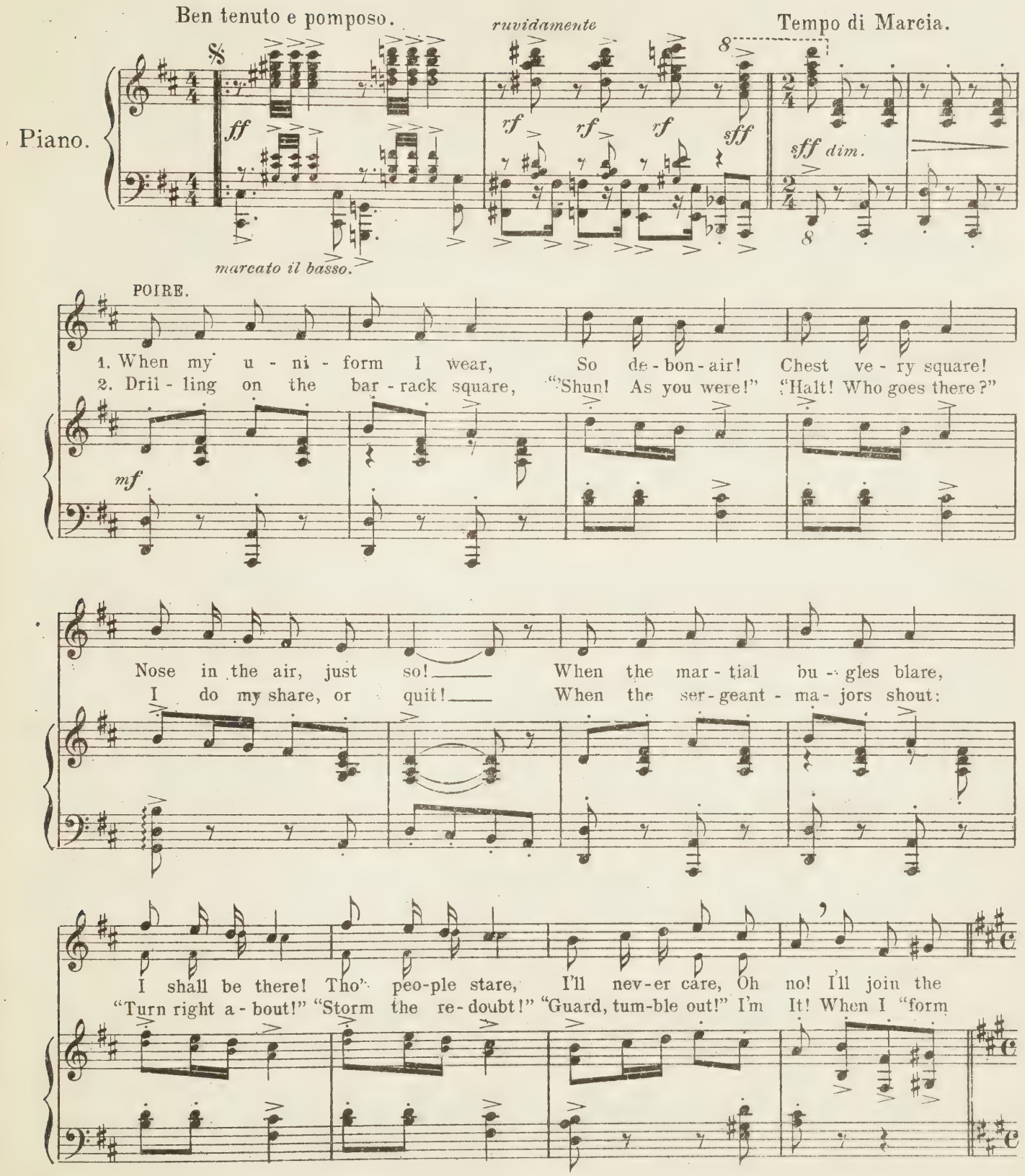
Tempo I.



Nº 17.

SONG.— Poire & CHORUS.

"FOLLOWING THE DRUM!"



L'istesso tempo.

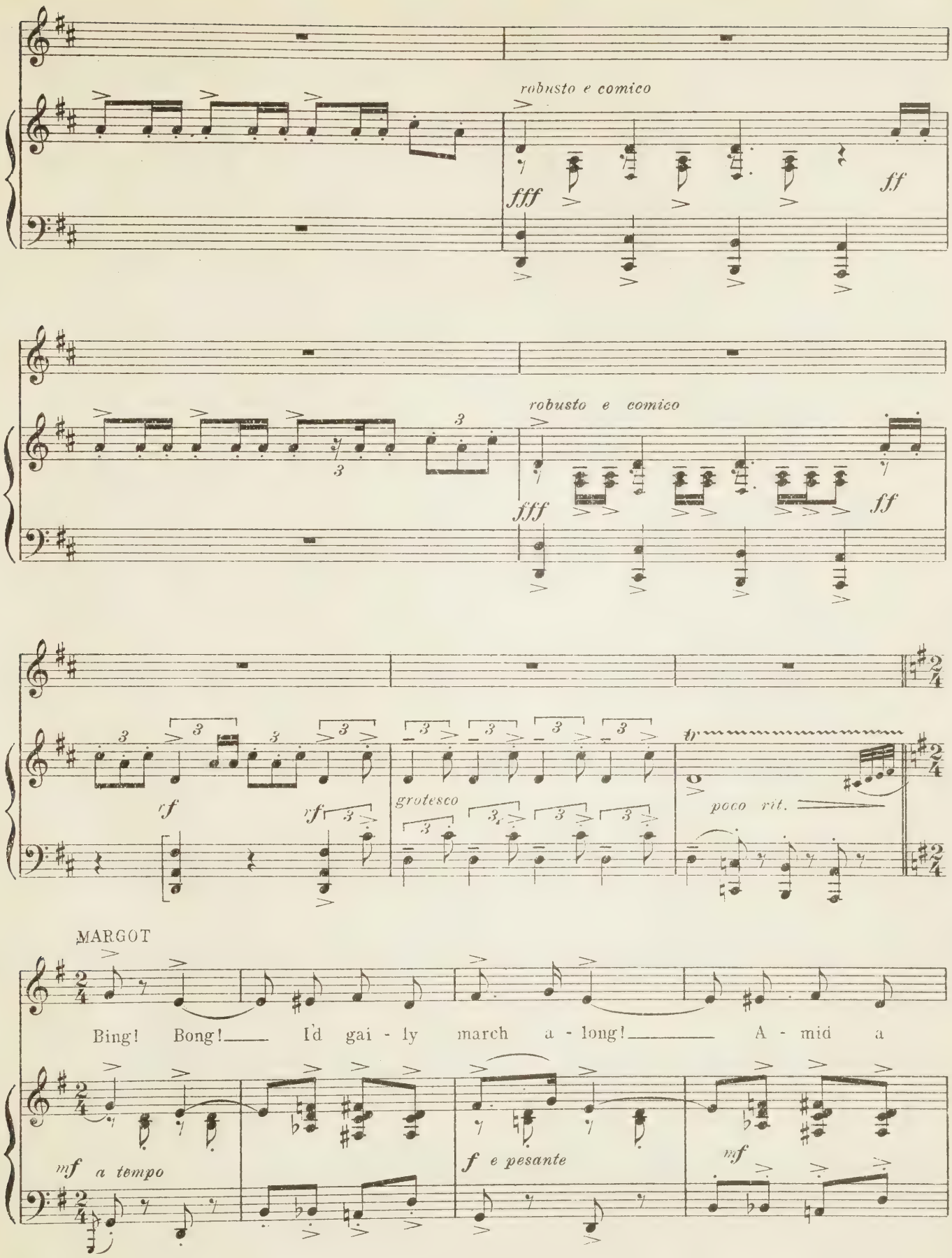
band! I'd be so grand, In smart gold
fours" I'll get en - cores! I'll show such

braid all ar - rayed, As I played up - on pa - rade, till I made things
skill when I drill That I'll thrill the Col - 'nel till he ex-claims: "By

hum! I'd cheer folks "some!" I'm sure there's
gum! How doo - sid rum!" He'll find that

no one else so clev-er - ly could play on the big bass drum!
I can drill as clev-er - ly as play on the big bass drum!

sf *staccatissimo* *ff.* *sf*


robusto e comico
fff
ff
robusto e comico
fff
ff
rf
rf
grotesco
poco rit.
MARGOT
Bing! Bong! I'd gai - ly march a - long! A - mid a
mf a tempo
f e pesante
mf

cheer - ing throng of Boys who longed to kiss _ me! Boom! Biff!

sf

Al - tho' my arms were stiff, I'd bang a - way, All the day! I'd nev - er

mf

sf

miss!

SOPRANOS I & II.

Crash! Bang! He does - n't care a hang

TENOR.

CHO.

Crash! Bang! He does - n't care a hang

BASS.

Crash! Bang! He does - n't care a hang

cresc.

sf

pesante

POIRE.

And I

— how hard he bangs that poor old big bass drum of his! Boom! Ziz!

CHO.

— how hard he bangs that poor old big bass drum of his! Boom! Ziz!

— how hard he bangs that poor old big bass drum of his! Boom! Ziz!

sf

bet I'll not re - gret it, if a sol - dier I be - come!

For there's

CHO.

For there's

For there's

sf

fame to be won, When you shoul-der a gun, If you fol-low the big bass drum.

CHO.

fame to be won, When you shoul-der a gun, If you fol-low the big bass drum.

fame to be won, When you shoul-der a gun, If you fol-low the big bass drum.

cresc. *sff* *subito* *D.C.*

DANCE.

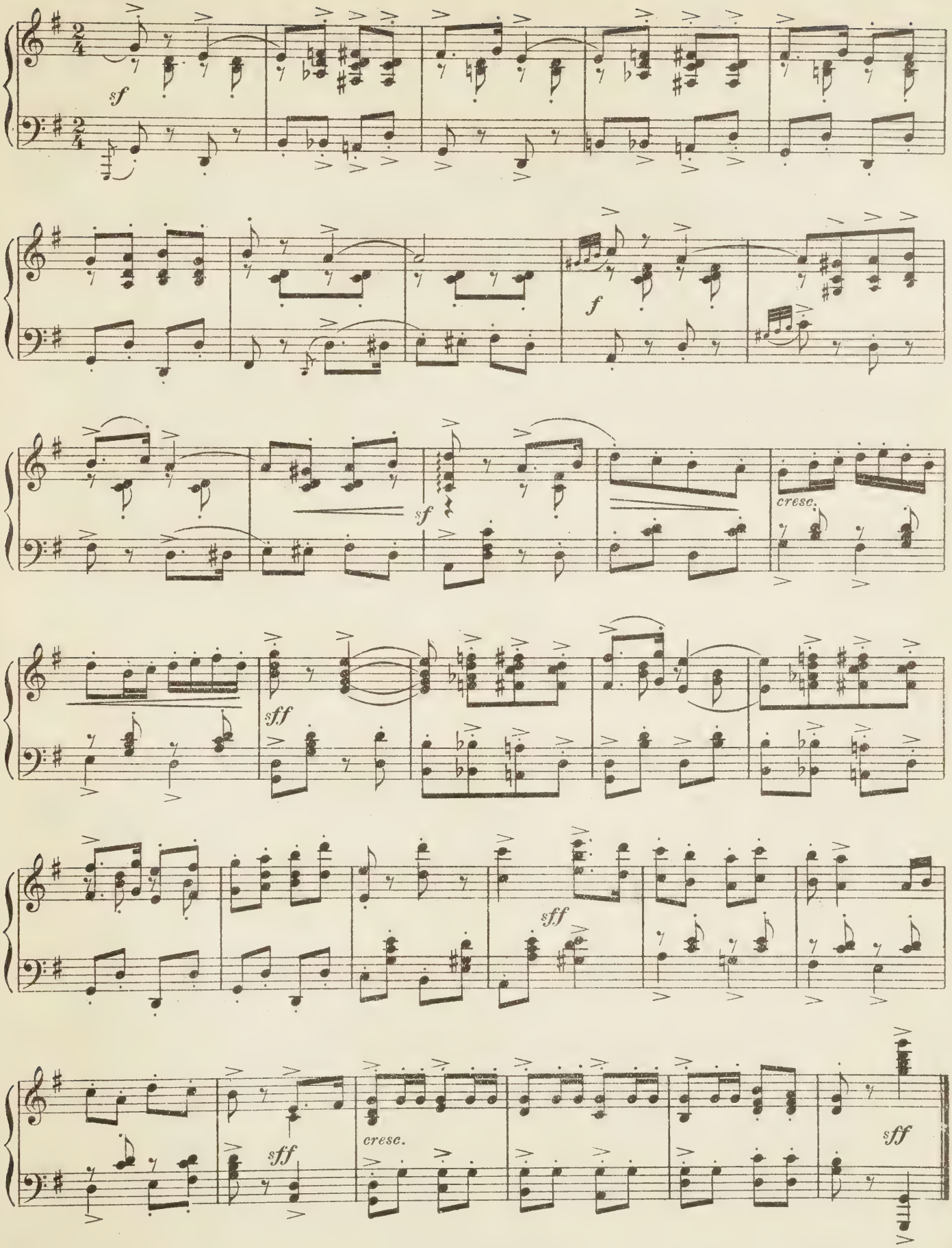
Marcia.

ff *rf* *ff* *staccatissimo* *marcato il basso.*

ff *fff* *ff* *fff*

rf *rf* *tr*

bien rithme.



No 18

SONG.– (Grand Duke) and CHORUS of MEN.

"GIRLS YOU ARE SUCH WONDERFUL THINGS."

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Allegretto grazioso

Piano.

DUKE

Wo-man is na-ture's mas-ter work. Man is na-ture's sad mis-take For she
Girls, there's no use de-ny-ing it, You're our bet-ters ev-'ry way, And we

elegante tranquillo

tried her art on man at the start Girls then she learned to make!
may be-lieve 'twas no fault of Eve Poor A-dam fell that day!

Man's the re-sult of fast-er work Of a rude and crude de-sign, Neith-er
What is the use of try-ing it? We can nev-er e-qual you; You're be-

MEN. DUKE

fair nor rare Na-ture took with us less care! We ad-mit girls are quite di - vine_
-yond us quite! You are ab-so-lute-ly right! All you say we ad-mit is true_

8va - - - - - - loco

p

Moderato e poco rubato

dolce cantabile

Girls_ you are such won-der-ful things! You're much too good for men like me!

mf

Ped.

Girls_ if you had on-ly the wings_ What per-fect an-gels you would

be!_ How can you love us? You're so far_ a-bove us! We're un-wor-thy

poco rit a tempo

quite — Tho'you're ca - pric - ious You are so — de - li - cious! You'll ad - mit I'm

poco rit *a tempo*

MEN. DUKE

right! — We do — it's true, — quite true! Dear girls — to you a -

cresc *poco rit* *rit* *a tempo*

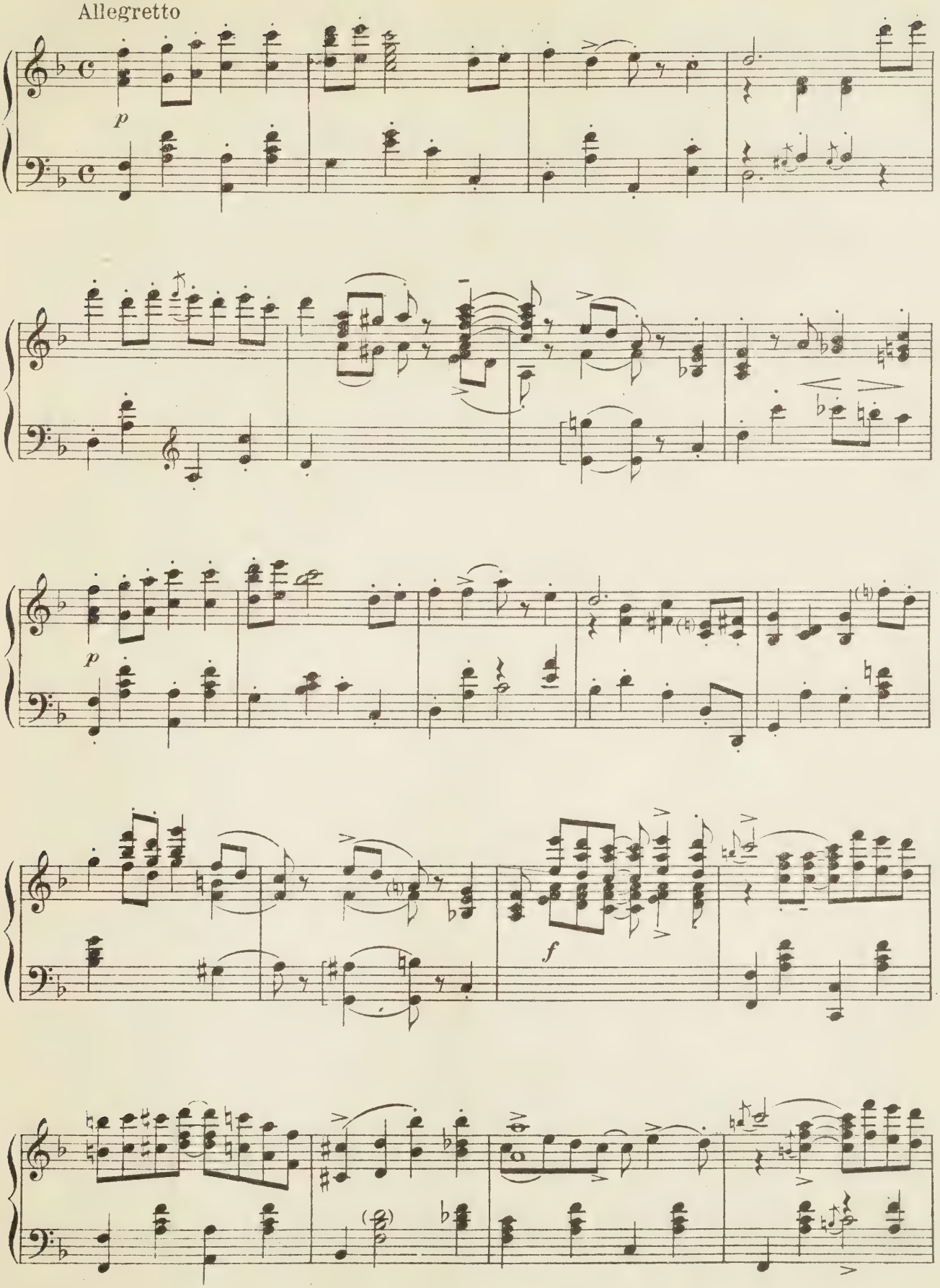
- gain and a - gain We drink and raise a brim - ming cup! Girls — you are a

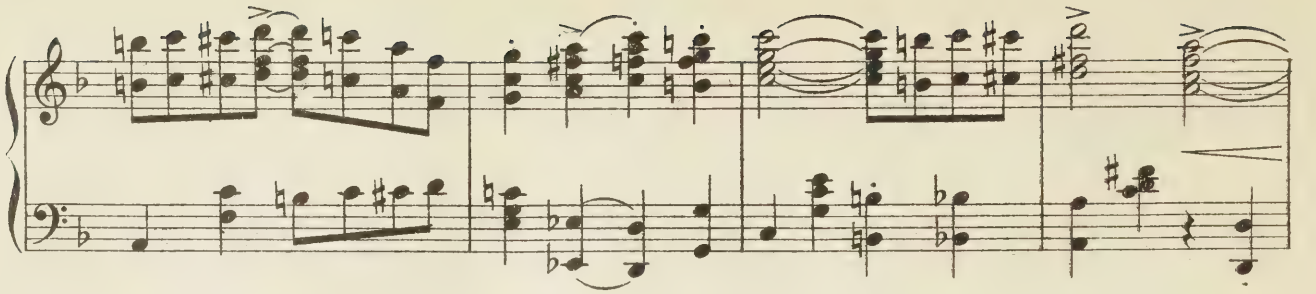
rid - dle to men — Yet how we hate to give you up! — up!

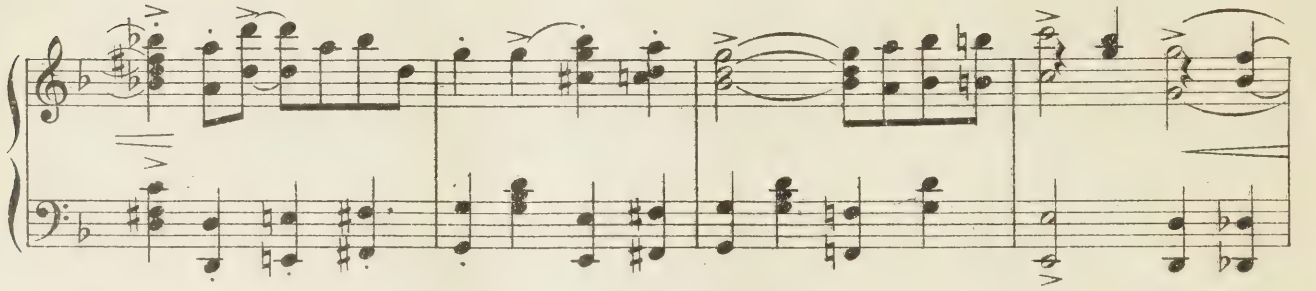
poco rit *tranquillo* *rall* *legg* *a tempo*

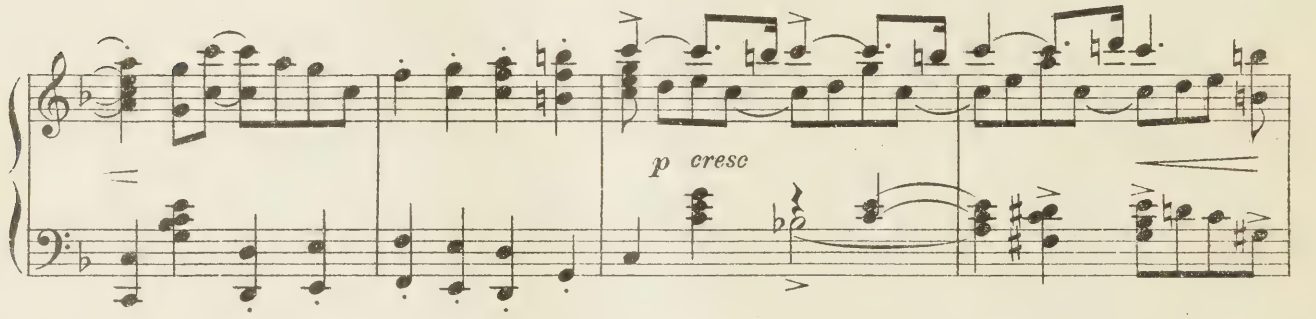
DANCE

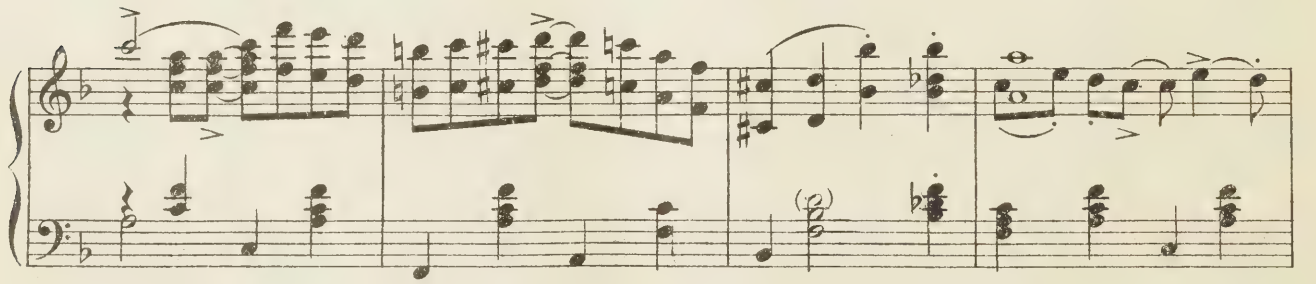
Allegretto

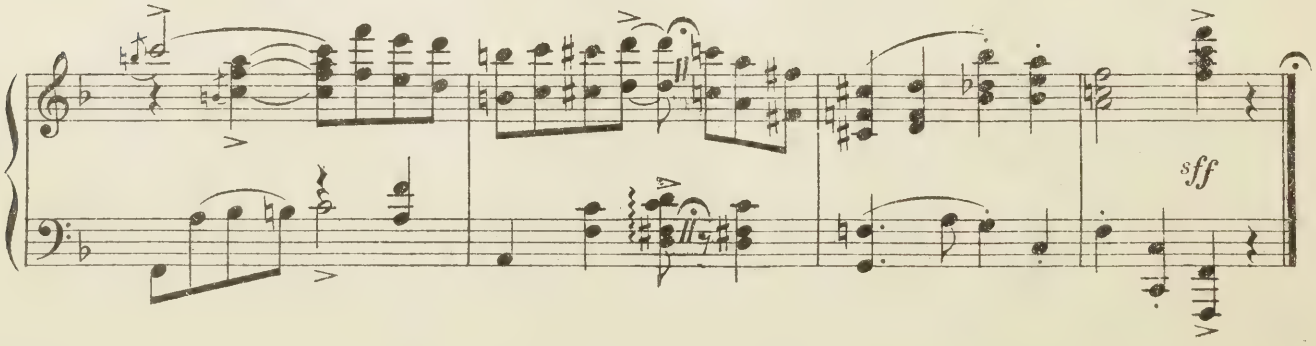







p cresc




sff

№ 19

TRIO.—(Margot, Poire, and Girls.)

"WHEN CUPID CALLS."

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Moderato

Voice.

Piano.

mf *lunga* *a tempo* *p a tempo*

You of - ten say you're through, with love and lov - ers too; To give them up seems cle - ver And then, first thing you know, Your re - so - lu - tions go, And you are worse than ev - er! You do not like to miss one;

You think you're fan - cy free; You say "no more for me!" All love af - fairs seem sil - ly You think your will is strong, Then some - thing comes a - long That wins you wil - ly nil - ly! And you are sure the new one

You say "I won't count this one," You near - ly al - ways fall;
Will prove to be the true one; So you a - gain be - gin;

ri - tar - dan - do *a tempo*

You have no chance at all, when Cu - pid comes to call — When Cu - pid
That game you can - not win when ev - er he drops in — When Cu - pid

a tempo

tranquillo *ri - tar - dan - do* *grazioso*

Scherzando

calls on you, you hear his rap - tap rap - tap a' tap - ping at the
calls on you, you hear his rap - tap rap - tap a' tap - ping at the

door — Then you for - get how he treat - ed you be - fore — In all the
door — Then you for - get how he treat - ed you be - fore — In all the

times when he called on you of yore — But when you hear his rat - tat -
times when he called on you of yore — But when you hear his rat - tat -

tat like that you won't keep him wait - ing an - y - more — Be sure a
tat like that you won't keep him wait - ing an - y - more — Be sure a

snub he will not for - get As you'll learn to your re - gret, For
snub he will not for - get As you'll learn to your re - gret, For

he'll have a grudge for you in store — So I ad - vise — That you be
he'll have a grudge for you in store — So take my tip — Don't make a

sempre cresc.

wise Don't be sad, Don't be mad, Just be glad, Then bid the boy good -
slip Don't of - fend But pre - tend He's a friend, Then bid the boy good -

grazioso

day ___ And say "well this is gay ___ To hear your rat - tat - tat - tat -
day ___ And say "well this is gay ___ To hear your rat - tat - tat - tat -

1.& 2. 3.

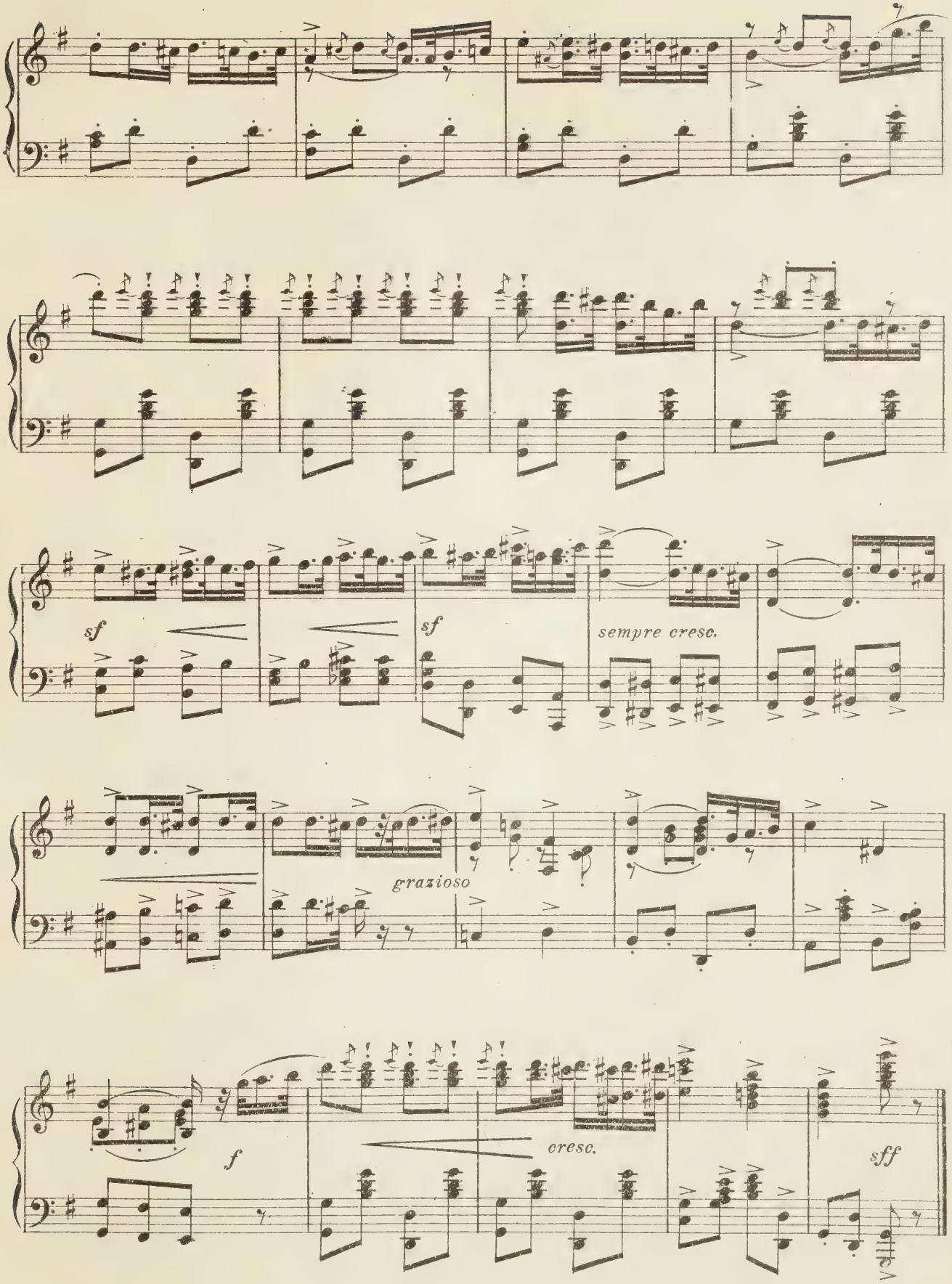
tat at my heart; I hope you've come to stay!" ___ stay!"
tat at my heart; I hope you've come to stay!" ___ stay!"

sf

DANCE
Pesante

cresc.

f


sf
sf
sempre cresc.
grazioso
f
cresc.
sff

No 20 FINALETTO. (Sybil.)

Tempo di Valse lente.

Sybil.

Tho' Love may be a mys - ter - y, And tho'

Piano.

pp molto espress. *cresc.*

SYB.

no one can ev - er ex - plain it, We find that all through

poco rit.

SYB.

his-tor - y, Men have not loved in vain! 'Tis

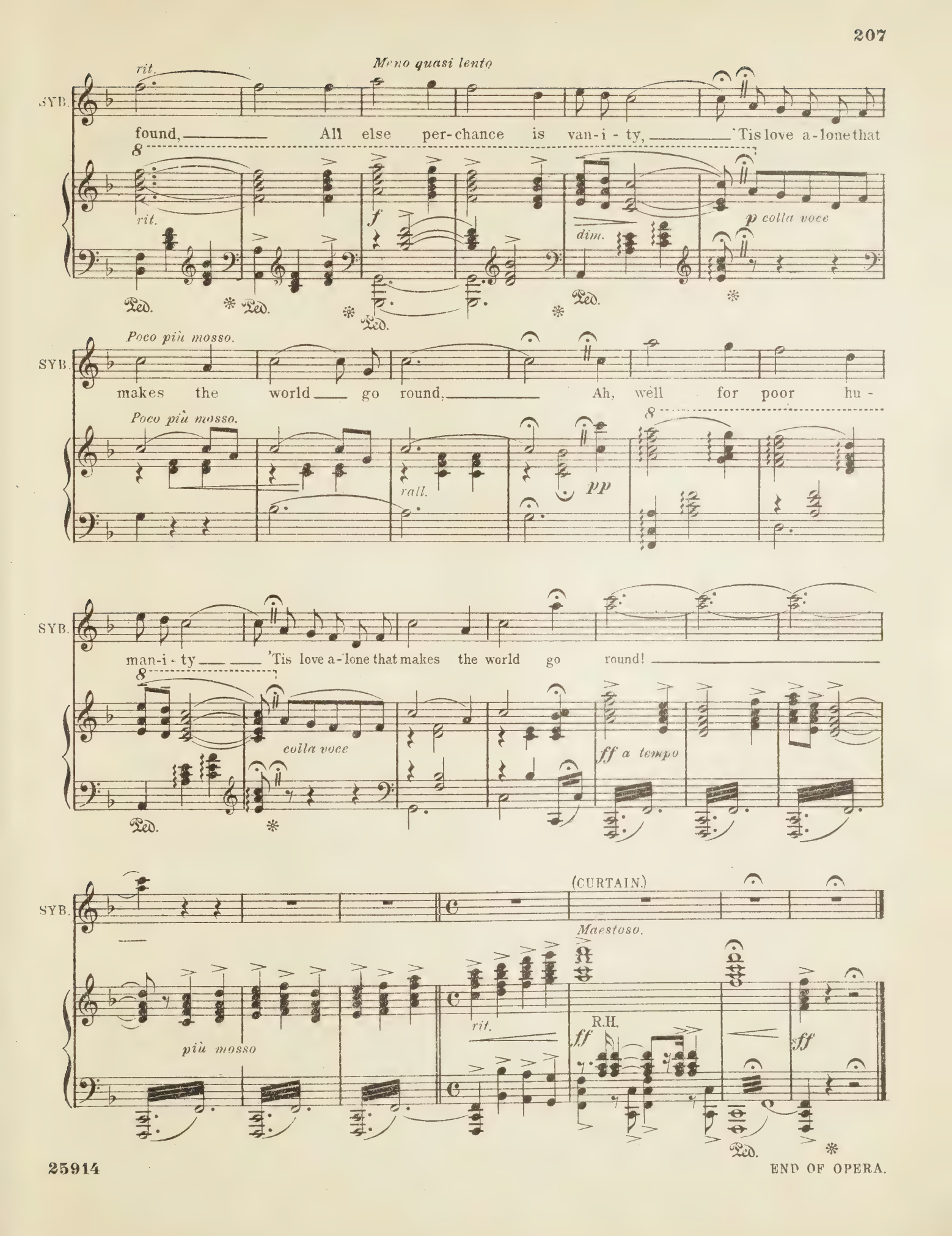
pp *cresc.*

SYB.

well for poor hu - man - i - ty, That true love in their hearts should be

allarg.

quasi a tempo *allarg.*


rit.
Meno quasi lento
SYB.
found, All else per-chance is van-i-ty, 'Tis love a-lone that
rit.
f
dim.
p colla voce
Poco più mosso.
makes the world go round, Ah, well for poor hu-
Poco più mosso.
rall.
pp
man-i-ty 'Tis love a-lone that makes the world go round!
colla voce
ff a tempo
(CURTAIN.)
Maestoso.
più mosso
rit.
R.H.
ff
ff

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